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Faith.

'Mid naked boughs the robin sings:
That buds will break he is so sure;
So sure that flowers and all sweet things
Will blossom while the years endure.

Though cold the wind, he has no doubt
Of warmth and comfort on the way;
He knows that all green blades will sprout,
However late the frosts delay.

He knows, by wonderful prevision,
That summer soon will haunt the wood,
And bring the barren bough fruition,
And to the empty nest its brood!

A Sketch.

The sky is blue and bright above,
The trees have donned their soft green dresses,
And prattling out its lazy love,'
The river takes the sun's caresses.

The air with sweet spring scents is rife,
And pleasant with the talk of thrushes,
And glad with a new sense of life
The year toward its noon-day rushes.

Within a corner of the wood,
Where the sun's might comes something fainter,
And dulled the voices of the flood,
There sit a lady and a painter.

Intent the scene's delight to trace,
He deftly plies his practiced fingers,
With eyes that grow toward her face,
And most on her his labor lingers.

And while he works the day glides by,
Until with pink the hillside flushes,
And with a half regretful sigh,
Thus speaking, he flings down his brushes:

"The light that travels down the stream,
Or, piercing through an opening slender,
Falls through the leaves with fitful gleam—
This light my skill can catch and render;

"But, sweet, your eyes give out a light
That, though I strive from morn till even,
I never can reflect aright—
I paint the earth, and not high Heaven."

THE BOORN AFFAIR.

One of the Most Extraordinary Cases of Circumstantial Evidence on Record.

On the morning of the 26th of November, 1819, I read in the Rutland (Vt.) *Herald* the following notice:

"Murder! Printers of newspapers throughout the United States are desired to publish that Stephen Boorn, of Manchester, in Vermont, is sentenced to be executed for the murder of Russell Colvin, who has been absent about seven years. Any person who can give information of said Colvin may save the life of the innocent, by making immediate communication. Colvin is about five feet five inches high, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes, and about forty years old. Manchester, Vt., November 26th, 1819."

This communication was copied very generally by newspapers, and created a great deal of interest. Before describing events that followed, let us go back to the year 1812 and to the little town of Manchester, Vermont.

Barney Boorn, an old man, had two sons, Stephen and Jesse, and a daughter Sarah, wife of Russell Colvin, a half-crazed, half-witted day laborer. They were a bad lot, poor, ignorant, and in doubtful repute for honesty. Two miserable hovels served them for shelter, and a few acres of pine barrens constituted all their possessions. They raised a few potatoes and garden vegetables, and eked out a scanty livelihood by days' work for the neighboring farmers.

In May, 1812, Colvin was at home. In June he was missing. At first this occasioned no remark. He was always a tramp, absent from home sometimes for weeks together. But this time he did not come back. As weeks grew into months inquiries began to be made among the neighbors about the missing man. There are no tongues for gossip like those which wag in a village. One spoke to another. Excitement grew. Wonder, like a contagious disease, affected everybody.

It was known that there had long existed between the old man and boys a grudge against Colvin; it was in proof that the last time the missing man was seen he was at work with the Boorns clearing stones from a field, and that a dispute was going on, and Louis Colvin, a boy, son of Russel, had stated that his father had struck his uncle Stephen, and that he, the boy, becoming frightened, ran away. Again, a Mr. Baldwin had heard Stephen Boorn, in answer to the inquiry as to where Colvin was, say:

"He's gone to h—ll, I hope!"

"Is he dead, Stephen?" pursued Mr. Baldwin.

"I tell you again," replied the man, "that Colvin has gone where potatoes won't freeze."

For seven years the wonder grew. Colvin's ghost haunted every house in Bennington county. There was no known proof that the Boorns were guilty, and yet everybody believed it. A button and jackknife were found, which Mrs. C. believed to have belonged to Russel; dreams, thrice repeated, were had by old women and kitchen girls—and ten thousand stories were in circulation.

Five years after Colvin was missed, Stephen Boorn removed to Denmark, N. Y., while Jesse remained at home. After the former had left, some bones were accidentally found in the decayed trunk of a tree near his house, and though all surgeons said to the contrary, it was universally believed that they were part of a human skeleton. Of course, then, they must be Colvin's bones. Jesse was arrested. Stephen was brought back from Denmark, and both were held for examination.

Although all the testimony when sifted was found to be worthless, yet the two brothers were remanded back to jail, and Jesse was worked upon to make him turn State's evidence. The jailor tormented him with suggestions, which his wife followed up with womanly adroitness. Neighbors helped. Beset with directions—told that there was no doubt in any one's mind but that Stephen committed the murder—urged to make a clean breast of it and thus save both his body and soul, what wonder that the man confessed, or was alleged to have confessed, that Stephen Boorn did murder Russel Colvin?

On September 3, 1819, the grand jury found a bill of indictment against Stephen and Jesse Boorn for the murder of Russell Colvin. William Farnsworth testified that Stephen confessed that he did it, and that Jesse helped him; that they hid the body in the bushes, then buried it, then dug it up and burned it, and then scraped together the few remains and hid them in a stump. Upon this unsupported evidence the jury returned a verdict of guilty against both prisoners, and they were sentenced to be hung on January 28, 1820.

And now the men came to their senses. They asserted their innocence. They said that they had confessed as their last hope. Some compassion began to be felt for them. They might, after all, be innocent. A petition for their pardon was presented to the Legislature. But it availed only to obtain commutation of Jesse's sentence to imprisonment for life—no more. Stephen was to be hanged.

Let the reader now turn to another chapter of this strange history.

In April, 1813, there lived in Dover, Monmouth county, N. J., a Mr. James Polhamus. During that month a wayfarer, begging food, stopped at his door. Being handy, good-natured, quiet and obedient, homeless, and weak of intellect too, he was allowed to stay. He said that his name was Russell Colvin, and that he came from Manchester, Vt.

Not far from Dover lies the little town of Shrewsbury, then a quiet hamlet, now invaded by the cottages and villas of Long Branch pleasure-seekers. Here lived Taber Chadwick, brother-in-law to Mr. Polhamus, and intimate with the family. Accidentally reading the New York *Evening Post*, he met, not with the notice of the Rutland *Herald*, but with an account of the trial of the Boorns. Convinced that the Russell Colvin, alleged to have been murdered, was the very man then living with Mr. Polhamus, he wrote to the *Evening Post* a letter, which was published December 9, 1819.

Upon the arrival of this paper at Manchester it excited but little attention. The letter was believed to be a forgery or a fraud. Had not the best people in the town long believed the Boorns to be guilty? Had not one, perhaps both of them, made full confession? The bones of the murdered man, a button of his coat, his jackknife—had they not all been found? Had not an upright judge made solemn charge that the evidence was conclusive, and an intelligent jury found them guilty, and the Legislature sanctioned the findings? There was no doubt of their guilt—none whatever; and therefore no benefit of a doubt had been given by jury, chief justice or court of appeal.

Mr. Chadwick's letter was, nevertheless, taken to Stephen's cell and read aloud. The news was so overwhelming that nature could scarcely survive the shock. The poor fellow dropped in a fainting fit to the floor, and had to be recovered by dashes of cold water.

Intelligence came next day from a Mr. Whelpley, formerly a resident of Manchester, that he himself had been to New Jersey and seen Russell Colvin. The members of the jury which had convicted the Boorns, however, hesitated to accept anything short of the man's presence, and Judge Chase, who had sentenced them, pointed to Stephen Boorn's confession.

The third day came another letter. "I have Russell Colvin with me," wrote Mr. Whelpley. "I personally know Russell Colvin," swore John Rempton; "he now stands before me." "It is the same Russell Colvin who married Ann Boorn, of Manchester, Vt.," made affidavit Mrs. Jones, of Brooklyn. But it would not answer. Pride of opinion is stubborn. Doubt of opinion dies hard.

However, Colvin, or Colvin's double, was on his way. As he passed through Poughkeepsie, the streets were thronged to see him. The news everywhere preceded him. His story was printed in every newspaper, and told at every fireside. At Hudson cannon were fired; in Albany he was shown to the crowd from a platform; and all along the road to Troy bands of music were playing and banners were flaunting, and cheers were given as Colvin passed by. Some men become famous from having been murdered. Russell Colvin was famous because he was alive.

Toward evening of Friday, December 22, 1819, a double sleigh was driven furiously down the main street of Manchester to the tavern door. It contained Whelpley, Kempton, Chadwick, and the bewildered Russell Colvin. Immediately a crowd of men, women and children gathered around, and as the sleigh unloaded its occupants and they took their places on the piazza, exhibiting the last man to view, "That's Russell Colvin, sure enough! There's no doubt about it!" came from the lips of scores of gazers. He embraced his two children, asked after the Boorns, and started for the jail.

The prison doors were unbolted, and the news was told to Stephen Boorn.

"Colvin has come, Stephen," said the Rev. Lemuel Haynes.

"Has he?" asked the prisoner. "Where is he?"

"Here I am, Stephen," said his brother-in-law. "What's them on your legs?"

"Shackles!" replied Boorn.

"What for?"

"Because they said I murdered you."

"You never hurt me in your life," replied Colvin.

The sequel is soon told. Stephen Boorn was released from prison, as was Jesse also. Russell Colvin returned to New Jersey. But the judge who suffured an innocent man to be convicted of murder by the admission of extra-judicial confessions—the members of the jury who deliberated but one hour before agreeing upon a verdict of guilt upon evidence that should not hang a dog—the deacon and church members who urged confession and preached repentance, and the ninety-seven members of the Legislature, sitting as a court of appeals, who refused rehearing of evidence—what became of them?

He Never Saw.

Two gentlemen from New York, one of whom had been in California for nearly a year, and the other just arrived, were overheard in the following conversation at the Sutter House, Sacramento. The new-comer was lamenting his condition, and especially two beautiful daughters, who were just budding into womanhood—when he asked the other if he had a family.

"Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children in New York—and I never saw one of them."

After this the couple sat a few moments in silence, and then the interrogator again commenced:

"Were you ever blind, sir?"

"No, sir."

Another lapse of time.

"Did I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and had never seen one of them?"

"Yes, sir—I so stated it."

Another and a long pause of silence. Then the interrogator again inquired:

"How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?"

"Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left."

"Oh! ah!" and a general laugh followed.

After that the first New Yorker was especially distinguished as the man who had six children, and never saw one of them.

The Two Men and the Bear.

Two men had to go through a great wood. One of them was short and stout, and one was tall and slim.

"I could not run fast or climb well," said the short one; "if a foe, man or beast, came on me, I should have to stand my ground."

"Have no fear," said the slim man. "I can run fast and climb well; but still it is my rule to stand my ground—I would fight for you to the last. I fear no man or beast, not I. Hark! what is that noise?"

"I am sure," said the short man, "that is the growl of a bear; I know there are bears in this wood."

The bear was soon in sight. The tall man ran a short way and hid in a tree. The short man fell flat on his face on the ground and held his breath. The bear came to him, smelt him, and thought he was dead. So he left him, and with a gruff growl or two went on his way.

When the bear was out of sight the short man rose from the ground, and the tall man came down from the tree.

"What did the beast say to you, my friend?" said the tall man to the short one. "I saw him put his mouth close to your ear."

"He told me," said the short man, "to put no trust in one who brags in the way you do, for those who boast so much are not brave!"

One of the modest little farming patches in Illinois is laid out in 19,000 acres of corn, 2,500 acres of flax, 1,000 acres of oats, and enough grass to produce about eight thousand tons of hay.

DISASTERS IN CHURCHES.

A Terrible Record of Calamities of the Last Few Years—No Heed Paid to Warnings.

The French Catholic church disaster at Holyoke, Mass., by which sixty-six men, women, and children lost their lives, is not the first appalling disaster of the kind that has occurred. The warnings have been many. On the evening of the 23d of June, 1874, while a strawberry festival was in progress in in the Central Baptist church of Syracuse, N. Y., without any premonition the floor gave way, precipitating the people into the story below. The number in the room was variously estimated at the time from three hundred to five hundred, and thirteen persons were killed altogether and one hundred and seven more or less seriously injured.

At a service held by Spurgeon in Surrey Gardens, London, a false alarm of danger was given, causing a needless rush, and over fifty persons lost their lives.

The terrible catastrophe at St. Andrews's church, New York, on the 25th of February last, is still so fresh in the public mind that this new and appalling disaster must have a powerful effect in forcing public attention to the necessity of adopting proper precautions against such accidents.

On the feast of the Immaculate Conception, December 8, 1863, Santiago, the capital of the republic of Chili, was visited by the most terrible calamity that has ever been known in connection with a church. The Church of the Jesuits, one of the most magnificent in South America, was crowded to suffocation. An eye witness thus describes the scene:

A few minutes before seven o'clock, and when the religious performance was about to commence, they were still lighting the last lights in the chancel when the portable gas in the half moon of canvas and wood that formed the pedestal of a colossal image of the Virgin Mary began to burn one of the extremities of the apparatus. Some one rushed on the rising flame and succeeded in smothering it, but by a fatal rebound the gas, compressed by the effort, burst out with redoubled vigor at the other extremity of the false half moon. Immediately a fierce flame rushed up. The people who thronged the church flew toward the sacristy crying, "Water, water!" while the women, who filled the nave, arose in tumultuous confusion, screaming for help. The fire spread with wonderful rapidity to the *reredos* of wood and hangings, and thence attracted by the current of air that always circulates between the upper boarding and the roof, rolled through the church. In a few moments all overhead was a mass of flames. In the mean time the men had succeeded in escaping, for in this church the sexes were separated by an iron grating, and the women had fled as far as the middle of the church in a state of the most terrible confusion. But the headlong hurry, the fainting, the obstruction of the bell-shaped dresses and the frantic eagerness to gain the street, which, by a culpable imprudence, gave access to the fresh air only toward the open space in front and the small court on the west side of the church. That obstacle was the barrier of death.

And now what appeared most horrible was that, seeing the salvation of lives within reach of our arms, it was impossible to save even one of the victims, piled one upon another on the very threshold. Hardly had the noble men, who devoted themselves to save lives at the peril of their own, seized by the arms or the clothes a prostrate form than the other women, mad with terror from the nearness of the fire, clutched the victim about to be saved, and, in some cases, dragged those who came to help them into that fiery vortex. It was almost impossible to extricate even one from that heap of despairing wretches and to undo that ghastly knot. But the fire accomplished that which baffled man, and the passage into the doomed church was cleared only when that impenetrable phalanx of beautiful, precious life, was a handful of cinders. At midnight the smoking ruins of the fatal temple—so soon a silent charnel house—were visible, and by the light of a lantern every step showed to the appalled gaze fearful groups of carbonized corpses, that preserved still the supplicating or despairing attitude of their frightful martyrdom.

Three thousand women, comprising the beauty and fashion of Santiago, were in the church, and 20,000 camphene lights illuminated the edifice. When the fire occurred the scene was terrible. Women, seized in the embraces of the flames, were seen to undergo a transformation, as though by an optical delusion; first, dazzlingly bright, then black statues, rigidly fixed in agony. The silence, after the piercing screams were hushed in death, was horrible. It was the silence of the grave, unbroken but by the bitter wail or fainting cry. Over 2,000 souls had passed through that ordeal of fire to the judgment seat of God.

Almost a Holyoke Disaster.

The congregation of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Leonard, of Port Maurice, on the Bushwick meadows, Long Island, had a very narrow escape from the sad and shocking fate that recently overwhelmed the little band of French Catholics at Holyoke, Mass. A solemn high mass was being celebrated, and the rite of confirmation was also to be administered to a large number of young persons of both sexes. In order to give greater impressiveness to the services a full military band and a company of militia were present, as was also the sodality attached to the church. The interior of the edifice was crowded to repletion, and the ceremonies were progressing in regular order, and the congregation were deeply impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, when suddenly, as the military were firing a *feu du joie* outside the building, an alarm of fire was raised. The celebrant, Rev. Father Miller, in turning around toward the altar, accidentally knocked over a lighted candle, and the flame instantaneously caught the light and inflammable trimmings of the wooden framework, which, in another moment, was in a bright blaze. Before any panic could ensue among the people, Father Raber, the pastor of the church, with marked and unwonted presence of mind ordered all of the windows and doors to be immediately closed, in order to prevent a draught. He then quietly turned to the blazing altar, and with the assistance of Father Miller and others speedily extinguished the flames. Very little damage was done by the fire, but, had the pastor been less prompt in his movements and orders to his congregation, a more deplorable accident than that of Holyoke might have occurred.

Captured.

One morning lately three men approached Punta de Cartas in a boat, and one of them asked in English if this was Cuba. The coast guard replied yes. The men then tried to put to sea again, but the guards leveled their rifles and compelled the men to land and surrender. Two were found to be Russians, and one an American. It is suspected that they belonged to the crew of the British brig Mary Chilton, which was recently discovered aground and abandoned. The naval authorities are investigating the case. The prisoners under examination have made contradictory statements.

AN AGED MOTHER'S FATE.

Lying Down to Die Within Sight of the Village of her Girlhood—A Son-in-Law's Incorrigible Appetite for Strong Drink.

A month ago, says the New York *Sun*, Sarah Smith returned to her old home in New Jersey from visiting one of her children in another State. For many years she and her husband had lived in the little village of Franklin. They were poor, not even owning the cottage they dwelt in, but they so lived that they earned the respect of their humble neighbors. A year ago the husband died, leaving little or no provision for the support of his widow, then seventy-three years of age; but she had several children married in different parts of New York and New Jersey, and with them in turn she passed much of her time. As often as she could, though, she came to visit the friends who had been her neighbors while her husband lived. She so came a month ago, and after a few days her son-in-law, Benjamin Robinson, of Raritan, arrived one Saturday to take her to his home. She started with him, and the two reached Newark, and there Robinson went into a saloon and got drunk. His feeble mother could do nothing to restrain him, and soon, in the midst of a street row, he was arrested, and she was alone and penniless. She borrowed a little money from the man who sold her son the drink, and began a weary trudge back again toward Franklin. Her route has easily been traced, for she stopped frequently on the way to make inquiries, and her sad, old face impressed all to whom she spoke. At one time she was sitting by the roadside, when two young men approached her and asked whether she needed help. "Please raise me on my feet," said she, "for I am very weak, and tell me, if you can, by which way I can reach Franklin." They aided her as they could, and she slowly tramped on. She was then only a mile from her home, but she lost the road soon and kept getting further away. Later she met a party of workmen returning from their work in Yantacaw, and they pointed out to her the spires of her distant village, and walked along by her side until their roads parted, and then giving her a word of cheer, they stood for a moment watching her as she wearily left them. Her gray hair, loosened by the wind, straggled from under her hood. Her shawl had fallen from one shoulder, and her short dress of dark stuff was covered with dust. One of the men offered his support for a bit of her journey, but she thanked him, saying that she had but a little distance to go and she would not trouble him.

Soon she became too weak to continue, and turning aside from the highway she passed a rude foot bridge over a narrow stream to a heavily-wooded island in Acquackanonk. Then she climbed to the summit of a knoll a few rods away from the beaten path, and folding her hood to make a pillow, straightening her dress, and covering herself with her shawl, she turned her face so that she could see, scarcely a mile distant, the home toward which she had been journeying, and laid herself down to rest or to die. She did not move from the spot, and her friends did not miss her, for those in Franklin thought she was with her daughter in Raritan, and her son-in-law, Robinson, supposed she had safely returned to Franklin. On Sunday morning a laboring man strolling through the woods found her body. Immediately the coroner and a jury was obtained, who found simply that "Sarah Smith died on Saturday, May 1, from cold and exposure. Her children gathered, and quietly buried their mother, decorating her grave with flowers.

Man's Enemies.

There have been periods in the earth's history, says the *Scientific American*, in a chapter on bedbugs, when nothing on the globe was of the slightest human utility; man could not even exist. Again, still later, the earth, though inhabited by living beings, was unfit for humanity, for the creatures which then flourished would speedily have exterminated it. Because, then, the human race now dwells and multiplies upon the globe, there is no reason to suppose that its enemies have utterly disappeared, any more than there is to warrant a like supposition regarding things hostile to any other living creature. That the number of enemies of man is constantly decreasing is true, and that some time they may altogether disappear is not without the bounds of imagination; but it nevertheless is just as plausible to believe that the great cave bears and other gigantic brutes which peopled the earth at man's advent did not attack him a whit less fiercely than *cimex* does now. In fact, we have no doubt that some troglodyte in the recesses of his cavern, or lake dweller perched on his pile-supported lacustrine habitation, has wondered of what earthly use cave bears, and wolves, and hyenas, and gigantic saurians were, with as much fervor as any modern individual has vexed his brain with the same thought after a night's combat with the minute pests.

Clearly, then, the attempted destruction of ourselves by the bugs is only one link in the chain which pervades all animated nature, and therefore it is with equal plausibility that it may be asked: Of what use are we to the bedbug? as of what use the bedbug is to us.

We know nothing good of the bedbug; he has never found, so far as we can learn, but two defenders; one, an insane Englishman, who made a pet of him, and left, on dying, to his disgusted heirs, a room swarming at every point; the other, a Banian hospital at Surat, India, in which a ward was devoted entirely to vermin, as other wards were to various kinds of animals. Forbes, in his "Oriental Memoirs," says: The overseers of the hospital frequently hired beggars from the streets, for a stipulated sum, to pass a night with the fleas, lice, and bugs, on the express condition of suffering them to enjoy their feast without molestation.

A Child Shut Up and Forgotten.

A Norwich (Conn.) letter to the Hartford *Times* says: In the Greenville school district some two week ago, one of the female teachers inflicted what has proved to be a terrible punishment on a little boy not yet five years old. It seems he was detected in spitting on his slate, and the teacher shut him up in a room, locking him in. When the school was dismissed for dinner he was forgotten. The child's mother, a poor widow compelled to work in the mill to support a large family, missed the child, and on inquiry found him locked up and in a state of imbecility. He is still under the physician's care, with some hope of his ultimate recovery. The mother, of course, is obliged to give up work to watch over her child, and beyond an apology from the teacher there does not seem to be anything done by the committee or anybody else toward aiding her in her difficulty.

PRESERVED BY SNOW.—In an immense mass of ice and earth, detached from Mont Blanc through the melting of the snow, has just been found the corpse of an American actor, John Blackford, who three years ago made an attempt to ascend the mountain without guides, and did not reappear. The clothes and features of the unfortunate man were as on the day he was lost.

THE DEATH OF BISHOP POLK.

An Account that Differs from that of Gen. Sherman.

An officer on Gen. Howard's staff at the time gives us the following account of the death of Bishop Polk: On June 14th, General Howard and staff left their headquarters for the front, where Stanley's division of Howard's (Fourth) corps had broken camp and were awaiting the order to attack Pine mountain. It was just after sunrise. A mile or two in rear of the advance Howard met Sherman, but the conversation between them I did not hear, as the two generals conversed aside. Howard and staff joined Stanley and his staff on the road, and in full view of Pine mountain, and as we drew rein and exchanged greetings Stanley exclaimed:

"Howard, do you see that group up there on the crest of the mountain? I wonder who they are?"

We all brought our field glasses to bear upon the point indicated and could plainly see three persons standing in front of a line of breastworks and a larger group in the background. We could not tell whether they were officers or privates, but as it was evident that they were watching our movements Stanley suggested that a few shots be fired to drive them under cover. Howard, who had suggested that perhaps Bishop Polk was in the party, made no objections, when Stanley turned to Captain Simonson, his chief of artillery, with the remark:

"Simonson, can't you unlimber, put a shot into the group and give the bishop a morning salutation?"

"I'll try!" was Simonson's laconic reply. And away he galloped to the rear. A few minutes later a section of the Fifth Indiana battery (Simonson's) was unlimbered within twenty feet of us. The lieutenant sighted the gun and the shot exploded over and to the right of the group. How my memory fails me, but my impression is that a second shot was sighted and fired by the lieutenant with no better effect. Simonson, when the gun had been reloaded, dismounted and said: "Here, lieutenant, let me try it." He took the range and the messenger of death sped on its mission. Our glasses were bent upon the group and we observed a commotion as the shot took effect in the group that scattered to the rear. While Simonson was upon his knees sighting the gun for another discharge, Captain Leonard, chief of Howard's signal corps, sitting on his horse beside me, read the Confederate signal code that our officers had interpreted at Lookout mountain, and caught the words:

"General Polk is killed!" With a look of amazement Leonard turned to Howard and Stanley and exclaimed:

"Bishop Polk is killed!"

"What!" exclaimed Howard; "have you interpreted the signal correctly?"

"Yes, general; Simonson's last shot killed him. They are signaling it along the line."

The young men of the staff who were cracking jokes instantly ceased, and for a moment none spoke. Then Howard said:

"Well, a Christian has fallen. Such is war."

Just then Simonson caught the words, "Bishop Polk is killed!"

He was sighting the gun, and, lifting his eyes, that glared fearfully, exclaimed:

"What is that, Leonard?"

"Bishop Polk is killed! Your last shot did it. They are signaling it over the mountain," I replied.

Simonson's head dropped upon the "vent," where it rested for a moment. Then, raising his eyes, he exclaimed:

"Thank God! Yesterday they killed my dear brother; I have killed a lieutenant general and am avenged!"

Without discharging the piece Simonson arose, remounted and joined the staff. Silently he repaired to his regular duties, and, the line being formed, we advanced slowly against the mountain, every one of us feeling that we would have rejoiced had some other than Louisiana's fighting bishop gone down before Simonson's first and only shot. The enemy was so demoralized that he evacuated the mountain, and half an hour afterward we stood upon the spot where Polk fell and saw the ground stained with his blood. A day or two after poor Simonson, the only one of us who rejoiced at the bishop's death, fell, shot on the skirmish line in Ackworth woods.

The World's Population.

The United States bureau of statistics, getting its information from reliable sources, furnishes the following interesting facts and figures on the above subject:

The aggregate population of the earth is 1,391,032,000, Asia being the most populous section, and containing 798,000,000; while Europe has 300,500,000; Africa, 203,000,000; America, 84,500,000, and Australia and Polynesia, 4,500,000. In Europe the leading nations are credited with the following numbers: Russia, 71,000,000; the German Empire, 41,000,000; France, 36,000,000; Great Britain and Ireland, 32,000,000; Italy, nearly 27,000,000; Spain, 16,500,000; and Turkey nearly 16,000,000. The other countries do not exceed over 5,000,000 each. In Asia, China, which is by far the most populous nation of the earth, is credited with 425,000,000; Hindostan with 240,000,000; Japan, 33,000,000; the East India islands, 30,500,000; Burmah, Siam and farther India, nearly 26,000,000; Turkey, 13,500,000; and Russia, 11,000,000. The Australian population is given at 1,674,500, and the Polynesian islands at 2,763,500, New Guinea and New Zealand being included in the latter. In Africa the chief divisions are West Soudan and the Central Africa region, 33,000,000; South Africa, 20,250,000; the Gala country and the region east of the White Nile, 15,000,000; Samauli, 8,000,000; Egypt, 8,500,000, and Morocco, 6,000,000. In America two-thirds of the population are north of the isthmus, where the United States has nearly 39,000,000; Mexico over 9,000,000, and the British provinces 4,000,000. The total population of North America is given at 52,000,000, and of South America 25,500,000, of which Brazil contains 10,000,000. The West Indies have over 1,000,000, and the Central American States not quite 3,000,000. According to these tables London, with 3,254,260 inhabitants, is the most populous city in the world, whilst Philadelphia, 674,022 inhabitants (in 1870), is the eighteenth city in point of population. These eighteen cities, in their order, are the following: London, 3,254,260; Sutchan (China), 2,000,000; Paris, 1,851,792; Peking, 1,300,000; Tschantschau-fu, 1,000,000; Hangts-ta-fu, 1,000,000; Siangtan, 1,000,000; Sangnan-fu, 1,000,000; Canton, 1,000,000; New York, 942,292; Tientsin, 900,000; Vienna, 834,284; Berlin, 826,341; Hankau, 800,000; Tschintu-fu, 800,000; Calcutta, 794,645; Tokio Yeddo, 674,447; and Philadelphia, 674,022. Of cities smaller than Philadelphia the leading ones are; St. Petersburg, 667,963; Bombay, 644,405; Moscow, 611,970; Constantinople, 600,000; Glasgow, 594,536; Liverpool, 493,405, and Rio de Janeiro, 420,000.

Advertising, to the trade, and plowing to the farmer, are similiar in their results. The earth will yield somewhat of itself, just as goods will sell, but both will be increased ten fold by careful culture.

THE MONEY-VALUE OF A MAN.

What it is, as Social Science Makes the Figures—An Interesting Question.

A curious economical question, often discussed, has arisen incidentally in the recent American Social Science Congress, as to the money-value of each individual to society. Mr. Wells states, as the English experience, that the cost of bringing up a child in a public institution, allowing nothing for education or amusement, will amount, without interest, when he is fifteen years old, to $800; and at eighteen, allowing for interest and all expenditures, he represents a capital value to the community of $1,500.

This is the value of a person brought up in a public institution in England. In this country it must be considerably greater. But what is the value of a productive laborer? Dr. Engel estimates the cost of supporting a laborer in Germany at forty thalers a year for the first five years of his life, at fifty thalers for the next five years, and at sixty from the eleventh to the sixteenth year, or say seven hundred and fifty thalers for the whole. It would be reasonable to estimate the expense of bringing up an American farmer or laborer for the first fifteen years of his life at one hundred thalers per year, or a total of 1,500 thalers—say about $1,100 currency. Another statistician of eminence estimates the average money value of the foreign laborer as $800.

The statisticians, however, the New York *Times* says, make one frequent mistake in estimating the pecuniary value of a human being. Value does not depend alone on the cost of production, but also on supply and demand. The cost of producing the best breeds of horses might be no greater than that of raising poor breeds, and yet the demand might be so great that the value would be proportionately increased. There might also be, for instance, an overproduction of sewing machines, or they might be of poor quality, so that the demand would fall, and their money-value to the community sink below the cost of production. The same is true of all articles which belong to the capital of a country. This principle applies also to human beings. An idiot may cost as much to bring up as an intelligent boy, but his money-value to the community will depend on the demand for his labor. So with the wages or salary of men in the professions; these are measured not alone by the cost of their education, but by the demand for their services in the market. The capital value, then, of a human being is always determined by two elements: cost of production and demand. But the services of a male laborer are nearly always in demand in the United States, so that his value, like that of gold and silver, will depend mainly upon the cost of production, which is undoubtedly near the estimate made above of one thousand or one thousand one hundred dollars.

If this be compared with the money-value of a male slave in former years in this country, it will be found to be little less, inasmuch as the pecuniary value of slaves was somewhat speculative, based on the expectation of profit from the best cotton hands.

There is still another way of estimating the money-value of each laborer to the country. This must be the profits from his labor after deducting the cost of his support. Now the average cost of each laborer to his employor, including wages and board, is about four hundred dollars per annum. The ordinary profit on common farm labor is probably from fifteen to eighteen and three-fourths per cent.; this would leave the gain to the country from sixty to seventy-five dollars annually from each laborer. This, at six or seven per cent. interest, would represent just about the value estimated above for a male laborer, or about one thousand or eleven hundred dollars.

Dr. Hill, in his paper on immigration, has touched upon the interesting conclusion we may derive from this estimate as to the money-value of immigration. Thus, estimating that one-half of the immigration of last year was of productive laborers, it would make an addition to our capital in 1874 of one hundred millions, a sum which appears in no statistical records of importations. Mr. Wells in his paper makes a still more impressive use of this valuation. If a poor boy has reached the age of fourteen, neglected by the community, he represents a capital of nearly one thousand dollars which is unproductive; and if he lives out the term of life for which he has a probable chance in the life insurance tables—forty years—as a pauper or criminal, he entails a loss upon his State of five thousand dollars. On the other hand, every youthful criminal made into an honest boy by our preventive institutions of charity and reform is a clear saving of five thousand dollars to the community. It may be somewhat unpleasant to regard the human being simply as a money capital, but the aspect has its peculiar and impressive lessons.

Fun from Scribner's.

Here are the heads of a sermon once preached by a quaint old minister on the text, "Adam, where art thou?" "1st. All men are somewhere. 2dly. Some men are where they ought not to be. 3dly. If they don't take care, they will soon find themselves where they had rather not be."

Tom Sheridan once told his father that when he got into Parliament he would not pretend to greater virtue than he possessed, but would at once write upon his forehead "To be let." "That won't do," replied his father, "unless you add unfurnished."

Meeting the author of a celebrated poem, after he had been seriously injured by a railroad accident, a friend remarked: "You did not find 'riding on the rail' as pleasant as you pictured it." "Oh, that wasn't riding on the rail, but riding off it. Don't you see?"

"What kind of a man is Squire Simmons, any way?" "Well, you've seen them snow storms along early in the winter, when there's a good deal of wind but not much sleighing? That's the sort he is."

Treatment of Children.

A member of the British Parliament has recently called the attention of that government to the case of a child, seven years old, who had been sent to prison for stealing sugar plums. The home secretary did not deny the truth of the statement, but said, in explanation of the extraordinary circumstance, that the father of the child was an habitual drunkard; that another child of the same family had died from starvation, caused by the father's neglect, and that this same child, seven years old, had previously been convicted of stealing, and as it was too young to be sent to a reformatory it was only sent to prison as an act of kindness to remove it from the evil influences of the parent. The secretary further added that the attention of the chaplain and schoolmaster had been directed to the case. At the same time this is an extraordinary commentary upon the state of society in England that children of seven years can only be rescued from the evil treatment of a worthless father by being formally convicted of a crime and sent to prison.

The advertiser who writes us to "puph up" his business neglects to remit a phew pharthings phor the phavor.

The Last Station.

He had been sick at one of the hotels for three or four weeks, and the boys on the road had dropped in daily to see how he got along, and to learn if they could render him any kindness. The brakeman was a good fellow, and one and all encouraged him in the hope that he would pull through. The doctor didn't regard the case as dangerous, but the other day the patient began sinking, and it was seen that he could not live the night out. A dozen of his friends sat in the room when night came, but his mind wandered and he did not recognize them.

It was near one of the depots, and, after the great trucks and noisy drays had ceased rolling by, the bells and the short, sharp whistles of the yard engines sounded painfully loud. The patient had been very quiet for half an hour, when he suddenly unclosed his eyes and shouted:

"Kal a-ma-zoo!"

One of the men brushed the hair back from the cold forehead, and the brakeman closed his eyes and was quiet for a time. Then the wind whirled around the depot and banged the blinds on the window of his room, and he lifted his hand and cried out:

"Jack-son! Passengers going north by the Saginaw road change cars."

The men understood. The brakeman thought he was coming east on the Michigan Central. The effort seemed to have greatly exhausted him, for he lay like one dead for the next five minutes, and a watcher felt for his pulse to see if life had not gone out. A tug going down the river sounded her whistle loud and long, and the dying brakeman opened his eyes and called out:

"Ann Arbor!"

He had been over the road a thousand times, but had made his last trip. Death was drawing a spectral train over the old track, and he was brakeman, engineer and conductor.

One of the yard engines uttered a shrill whistle of warning, as if the glare of the headlight had shown to the engineer some stranger in peril, and the brakeman called out:

"Yp-slanty—change cars here for the Eel River road!"

"He's coming in fast," whispered one of the men.

"And the end of his 'run' will be the end of his life!" said a second.

The dampness of death began to collect on the patient's forehead, and there was that ghastly look on the face which death always brings. The slamming of a door down the hall startled him again, and he moved his head and faintly called;

"Grank Trunk junction—passengers going east by the Grand Trunk change cars!"

He was so quiet after that that all the men gathered around the bed, believing that he was dead. His eyes closed, and the brakeman lifted his hand, moved his head and whispered:

"De."—

Not "Detroit," but death! He died with the half-uttered whisper on his lips. And the headlight on death's engine shone full in his face and covered it with such pallor as naught but death can bring.—*Free Press.*

The Fashionable Child.

There is unquestionably in infancy an interference with the natural instincts which is far too great for healthful growth. This, of course, from the condition of the subjects of it, who are hardly more than vegetative beings, is chiefly physical. Consider for a moment how artificial a thing a modern baby becomes under the hands of a fashionable mother! Look at its manifold wrappings of finery, with involutions of lace and fine linen more complicated than those of a mummy! See how carefully it is handled and deposited lest a speck should soil or a touch derange the dressed-up manikin! Notice how often it is introduced to company, not seldom even awakened out of sleep to be shown by mamma, eager for a compliment, to flattering visitors with the ever ready "What a fine baby!" on their lips. What more unnatural usage could an infant be subjected to than being thus oppressed with finery, deprived of its liberty, disturbed of its repose, tormented by strange hands, and infected, perhaps, in the closeness of a kiss by repeated inspirations of tainted breath? It is a cruelty to an infant to clothe it in any way by which its limbs are checked in the freest movement, to which it is impelled by natural instinct. It should have the fullest liberty to turn and roll, creep or toddle, as it may, without fear of disorder from exercise or dirt from floor. No superfluous swathings of finery should be allowed to interfere with any of its vagaries of motion. A baby should be left very much to itself and nature. The less clothing it wears, and the less this shackles its body and limbs, the better. We need hardly insist upon its being allowed to get all the sleep it will take, for a great deal of this, it is well known, is essential to its health. It is equally obvious that its natural instinct seeks for pure air, and not the atmosphere corrupted by human breathing.

Burning Iron.

A Berlin experimenter has demonstrated the combustibility of iron in a peculiar manner. He takes a straight bar magnet of some power, and sprinkles iron filings on one of its poles. These filings arrange themselves in accordance with the lines of magnetic force; and however closely they may appear to be placed, of course no two of the metallic filaments are parallel, and consequently, a certain amount of air is inclosed as in a metallic sponge. The flames of any ordinary spirit lamp or gas burner readily ignites the finely divided iron, and it continues to burn brilliantly for some time, the combustion being apparently, as natural and easy as that of any ordinary substance. If the experimenter with this operation stands on a slight elevation and waves the magnet to and fro while burning, a magnificent rain of fire is said to be produced.

An Extraordinary Case.

An Iowa paper reports a remarkable case of transfusion of blood and the extraordinary consequences that followed: A celebrated lawyer was "transfused," a noted stock-breeder furnishing the sanguineous fount

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 24, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

A writer in the Clinton Democrat recommends S. R. Peale for state senator. Mr. Peale is a working democrat, and a gentleman of ability and would make a good senator.

Robert Audley Brown, the temperance nominee for governor, is a Presbyterian minister of high standing, and has served in the army as chaplain, and a term in the state senate. He lives in Lawrence county.

The democracy of Ohio have renominated Gov. Allen. The platform opposes forced resumption of specie payment, favors the seperation of church and state, the limitation of the presidential office to one term at $25,000 per year, and condemns the passage of sumptuary laws, and favors the withdrawal of national bank circulation and substitution of legal tenders, and favors a tariff for revenue.

In Prussia the state supports the priesthood of all denominations; but the Upper House of the Diet has passed the law withdrawing state grants to the Catholic clergy. The church is not allowed to pay its clergy and the state will not. This restriction of the high Diet will put the poor priests upon very low diet.

The national temperance alliance of Penn'a convened at Harrisburg, on 15th inst: W. T. Wylie, of Centre county, was chosen president. Resolutions were adopted in favor of constitutional prohibition, and officers elected for the ensuing year. About fifty delegates in caucus informally discussed the expediency of making State nominations, and a large majority strongly favor such action. R. A. Brown, of Lawrence, was strongly urged for the gubernatorial nomination.

INTERVIEWING THE GRASSHOPPERS.

A Washington item says that on the suggestion of Professor Hayden the interior department has decided to send two entomologists to the western country to investigate the cause of the grasshopper plague. These entomologists will no doubt first try to find the hotel where the leading grasshoppers put up, and introduce themselves, or present letters of introduction from Prof. Hayden and the Sec'y of the Interior. It will then be arranged between the hoppers and the entomologists to have a grand hop, to which all the most gaudy he and she grasshoppers and such friends as the entomologists may designate will be invited; after the hop wine, segars and tobacco (the latter for the hoppers as they are all inveterate chawers) will be ordered, and the entomologists and hoppers will have a convivial hour, sipping, toasting and smoking, and squirting tobacco juice, the latter by the hoppers. The entomologists will wear swallow tail coats and the old continental style of leggins, which will give them the grasshopper custume as near as can be imitated, and which will be so appropriate on the eve of the centennial. The entomologists will next proceed to interview the grasshoppers, each one buttonholing a prominent hopper for that purpose. The hoppers will then be questioned about the crop prospects for the present year, and as to the cause of the failure of the crops in Kansas and Nebraska last year. The hoppers will no doubt recommend deep ploughing and liming, of which the entomologists will dutifully make a note, and will evince a deep interest in all that concerns the successful cultivation of grain and grass, staples so necessary for the welfare of men and hoppers: Wine and segars will be passed around for the entomologists, with rations of tobacco for the hoppers. The instructions from the interior department are, to continue the interview until the desired information has been obtained from the hoppers. As to why they be here, and where they came from and whence going, what their population, their system of government and whether they have Credit Mobiliers, Jayne contracts, and a Post-office department with straw bids and nibbles, and being so fond of green things whether they have a greenback money system, and as to whether they will be largely represented at the approaching centennial, and rusticate on the banks of the beautiful Schuylkill next summer, or whether they are intending to have a second and third term in Kansas and Nebraska. The report of the entomologists will make a large volume, with portraits of the leading hoppers, male and female, some in family groups, and some in the grass and grain fields gathering in the crops. The entomologists upon their return will be classed among the "diplomatic corps," and commissioned to interview the potato bug, and acertain the cause of that plague, who his daddy was, and whether he carried naturalization papers and "had come to stay,"—the U. S. footing the bills—of the entomologists. When these keen scented entomologists get sober and have reported their interview, we will faithfully enlighten the patient reader of the Reporter as to the "cause of the grasshopper plague."

We notice that journals outside of this district are urging the election of ex-Governor Curtin to fill the vacancy of Wm. A. Wallace in the state senate. The governor would get a big vote.

A writer in the Harrisburg Patriot goes strongly in favor of Wm. A. Galbraith, for governor. He says: While I am aware he has no aspirations for public place or station, and has formerly declined a nomination for the gubernatorial office, I insist upon it that he owes it to the party and the people to accept a candidacy if proffered him. *He must not decline it, and he will not.* But he will not seek it by packing the convention or plying the arts of the place-hunting demagogue, nor *should he.* If the nomination comes to him, without solicitation, *he will take it.* but not otherwise.

A U. S. naval paymaster has defaulted to the amount of $66,000. Hip, hip, hurrah, we *have* an honest government. We advise that this fellow, like the rest of big theives be let slip—if not Grant will pardon him.

Some of our exchanges are publishing an article purporting to be an Act of Assembly in relation to "Watering Troughs" to be erected on public roads. They do so under a mistake.—there is no such law. The one proposed last winter did not pass, though such a law is much needed, and we hope it will be passed next winter.

MINERS SENTENCED.

At last some of the strikers have got into the clutches of the law, and received their dues for the troubles, riot, and interference with private rights which they have caused. Some of these fellows were arrested for the troubles they have stirred up by inciting the miners of the Clearfield region to strike followed by disgraceful riots, and threatening the lives and property of citizens. We are glad that for once an example has been made of the fellows, who mislead the poor laborer into these ruinous strikes by pretending to be their friends. The sooner the John Siney's Xingo Parks, and such villains get 99 years in the state's prison, the better for the laboring miner and the peace of society and the people in general. These leaders live off of the salaries they get as officers and agents of the workingmen's unions, and which comes out of the monthly wages of their poor dupes. Judge Orvis has given these pests a little taste of the law, and the entire country will extol him for it. The following is the result of the trial in Clearfield last week, which is summed up in a dispatch dated Clearfield, June 15, thus:

The thirty-two striking miners who were found guilty last evening of conspiracy and riot were called for sentence this afternoon. Judge Orvis divided the criminals into three classes and pronounced sentence as follows:

The first class consisted of John H. Joyce, president of the miners' union in this region, John J. Maloney, secretary, Ralph Parks, Geo. M'Gowan, Thomas Burchdall and Mathias Mayor, who were sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution, $25 fine and undergo an imprisonment of one year.

The second class consisted of thirteen others who were sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of twenty-five dollars each and an imprisonment for sixty days.

There were thirteen of the third class on whom sentence was suspended it being considered that they acted under the control of the leaders. Xingo Parks, secretary of the national union, was present after the sentences were pronounced. He seemed terribly distressed and shed tears in profusion.

TWEED'S RELEASE.

At length the boss is out of the penitentiary. The telegraph on 15 told the following from New York: The reception of the intelligence that Wm. M. Tweed had been discharged by the court of appeals at Albany created a profound sensation here to-day. Tweed received the news from Foster Dewy, his private secretary. He read the announcement calmly, arguing that he was innocent, and was willing to meet justice. He was subsequently informed that a deputy sheriff was in waiting to rearrest him on another suit. He said that it did not matter, inasmuch as he was prepared to give a requisite amount of bail.

The "Boss" looks pale and careworn. Up to a late hour no official announcement of his discharge had reached Blackwells island, It is expected that he will leave the island early to-morrow morning. A bench warrant for Tweed's arrest has been issued by a judge of the court of sessions on a criminal charge of forging, but orders of arrest on civil suits will be served first.

The decision of the court of appeals in New York releasing William M. Tweed from confinement has not been unexpected. The acute lawyers employed by the Boss have succeeded in finding a flaw in the conduct of his prosecution which the court of appeals are unanimous in deciding to be effectual for his release. Until we get the full text of the decision we cannot say in what the error consists, but it will doubtless be laid at the door of Judge Davis, who in his excessive zeal probably exceeded the limit of the jndicial function.

THE OLD GAME AGAIN.

The corrupt practices that have been resorted to of late years in this county, by some office seekers to obtain nominations for responsible places, have been a disgrace to our county, and caused troubles within the democratic ranks which have weakened our tickets by driving many of the honest portion of the rank and file into lukewarmness in place of the zeal and enthusiasm which they were wont to give the nominees of the party in days of yore when trading, and tricking, and bribing were unknown as a means to secure nomination. We have faithfully cried out against these bad practices in the columns of the Reporter, for the last five or six years, and the righteous indignation of true and honest democrats became aroused to such a degree that we supposed that the characters who managed to defeat other candidates and secure a nomination for themselves by bargains and offers to trade would cease their disreputable work and that ring-practices were banished at least in Centre county. But we may have been deceived. We have just been informed by a certain candidate for a prominent county office that a bargain was attempted to be made with him to carry the name of a certain candidate for senator in his township on his ticket, and that because he refused to be a party to this smuggling game, he was threatened with the displeasure of the seeker after senatorial honors. Another candidate informed us previous to the above that he had been notified that if he did not carry a certain gentleman's name upon his primary ticket for senator and his township did not come instructed for him for senator, he, the candidate for a county office, would be hooted out of the democratic convention! That this kind of game was carried on for the last five or six years in this county, is notorious and it has had its evil effect upon our party. It has been known that a half dozen candidates for the same office have thus been in an "arrangement" with one individual for senator, and of course, five of the six would find themselves cheated and duped, while their part of the understanding was carried out and a half dozen townships were successfully fixed for the senatorship. We trust that every candidate, like the one above mentioned, will run on his own merits and refuse to enter into a bargain of this kind. We will just here, in closing, remind candidates for county offices, that they steer clear of these bargains, else they shoulder a load that will be hard to pass the ordeal of the ballot-box. Remember last winter.

THE COAL MINER'S STRIKE ENDED,

Such is the caption of a dispatch dated Wilkesbarre, June 15, saying that the long strike is ended. The miners of the Lehigh and Wilkesbrre coal company made an unconditional surrender through their delegates last night at a meeting with Mr. Parrish. A dozen more meetings were held yesterday at different places. At Ashley a delegation of seventy German miners went to a meeting for the purpose of voting for resumption. Their object became known to the leaders and they were excluded from the meeting. They then held a meeting of their own, and decided to be governed no longer by the association. At another meeting the Irish and Welsh disagreed, and the former withdrew.

At other meetings there was also a lack of harmony, and during the course of the day there was a general disagreement as to future action. The mass of the miners were in favor of going to work, but the leaders fought hard against it. The sentiment was too strong for them longer to control, and a part yielded.

In the evening a region meeting was held, and the delegates then went to Parrish's office. Here a long conference took place. It was very harmonious, and ended in an agreement to go to work at once upon the company's terms. No concessions whatever were made by the company.

The men stated that they had made a mistake in holding out so long or in making a strike, and were now in want of the necessaries of life and eager to have work immediately. This company employs about 11,000 men, and all of their works will be started as soon as possible. The miners of the individual operators will follow the example of the men of this company, and there will be a general resumption in the Wyoming region.

The proposition of Mr. Parish to the men at the meeting was for them to resume at a reduction of ten per cent. upon the basis of 1874, and that if coal reached $5.22 per ton at wholesale in New York there would be an advance of three per cent, allowing them, if it reached $5.30, six per cent.; if $5.75, nine per cent.; and if $6, twelve per cent.

Pottsville, June 15.—Telegrams received from the northern section of the Schuylkill region state that a number of colleries resumed work among them several of the Philadelphia and Reading coal company's mines. Several mines in the vicinity of Shenandoah are working a full force of men, and it was necessary to turn a number of men off who had applied for work. It is thought there will be a general resumption, the miners going to work on the operators' terms offered last January—the 1875 basis.

A STRIKING DIFFERENCE.

The Harrisburg Patriot gives the following facts and figures, which the people of our State would do well to consider:

A comparison of the expenditures of the Pennsylvania House of last winter with those of the Houses of 1873 and 1874, exhibits the following:

Expenses for salaries of clerks and other officers and employees and stationary and contingent expenses of the House for 1873, were,	$87,868 80
Expenses for the same for 1874, were,	67,503 70
Expenses for the same for 1876, were,	45,503,73

Thus a Democratic House of Representatives, officered and managed by Democrats and acting upon Democratic doctrine that those peoples are best governed who are least governed, has lessoned the expense of Legislation nearly $22,000 since last year, and over $42,000 since 1873. This has been done, too, notwithstanding the fact that the membership of the house of last winter was numerically double that of former houses, and was reasonably much more difficult to officer and more expensive as to supplies than its predecessors. The figures here given are taken from published reports of the Auditor General and the accounts of the house of last winter on file in the Auditor General's office. Any one who chooses can verify them for himself. The promise of reform has been as faithfully fulfilled as it was solemnly made by the Democracy of the State.

THE DUTY OF THE DEMOCRACY.

[*Reading Eagle*]

Every indication points to the success of the democracy in Pennsylvania this fall, and to make success doubly sure the strongest ticket should be put in the field. There are thousands of men in the democratic ranks in this state who would lead the democracy to victory, but in the selection of candidates only one rule should prevail, and that is to place in nomination the very strongest and most competent men. During the past fourteen years the republican party has been in power in this state and nation, and the results of its policy we see to-day. It was charged by the whigs in their day, and afterwards by the republicans against the democracy, that the party in power was responsible for dull times in business, but we appeal to the oldest reader of the Eagle to say, whether at any time, within his knowledge, business was anything like so sluggish as now. Therefore the responsibility is upon the people to change our rulers, and inaugurate a system of strict economy, cut down the expenses in every department of government, turn every swindler out of office and elect only true and capable men. By doing this the people will do much to restore confidence and dissipate the feeling of distrust now prevailing.

BEECHER'S PLEDGE.

HE WILL NOT RETIRE FROM THE PULPIT IF CONVICTED.

The New York Graphic says:

Mr. Beecher has announced through his newspaper that he shall continue his public ministry whatever the verdict of the jury in the present trial may be. The fact that he has continued to preach with this terrible accusation resting upon him has seemed to thousands an affront to the pulpit and to show a strange insensibility to the proprieties and requirements of the sacred profession. The ability to preach and exhort under the circumstances in which he has been surrounded for months, whether innocent or guilty of the crime laid to his charge, shows remarkable power of will and something more than eccentricity of mind. It is the deliberate opinion of hundreds of clergymen and religious men that he has made a grave mistake. But if, when the trial ends, the public are satisfied that Mr. Beecher is guilty, and guilty, too, not of an accidental slip merely, but a long course of criminal conduct, he mistakes the temper of this community if he imagines it will permit him to befoul the christian pulpit with his unclean presence and pour out his paroxysmal profanations there. If he is guilty of the crime laid to his charge he is also guilty of wholesale lying, perjury, treachery and hypocrisy; and if it is believed that he is guilty he had better never born than insult the moral instincts of the community by defiling the altar of God with his political touch. The substance of human nature does not change much in the course of centuries. The old Romans buried alive the vestal virgin detected in impurity. There are things which not even a Beecher can do with impunity, and if this Beecher is believed to be guilty and still persists in preaching he will be likely to find the point where public forbearance ceases, and what lies beyond it.

Some writer with a talent for abstruse calculation has been considering the financial sacrifice made by Gen. Grant in accepting the Presidential office, so touchingly alluded to in the third term letter. For the eight years service he has rendered the nation at Long Branch and Washington he gets $300,000. This pay is equivalent to the amount he would have received in his military office for twenty-two years service. When the houses, lands, bonds, shekels, perquisites, emoluments and improved opportunities for investment which have made him and all his blood relations wealthy are added to the pay provided by law, the President, though he is greatly to be pitied, cannot consider himself altogether bereft of the things of this world if somebody else should occupy the White House after the expiration of his term.

THE OTHER SIDE—WHAT THE MINERS AND THEIR LEADERS HAVE TO SAY.

Pottsville, June 15.—The circular which has been sent to the various branches of the Miners and Laborer's Benevolent Association in Schuylkill county will bring the suspension in this region to a speedy termination. By the middle of next week, it may safely be assumed, all the collieries will be at work. An interview had this morning, by the Times reporter, with Messrs. Welsh, Johnson and others, developed the fact that the defeat of the organization, after so prolonged a struggle, is attributed by the leaders:

First. To the failure of the Hyde Park men to come out. Second. To the combination of the carrying companies, the most powerful moneyed organization which has ever settled itself to fight trades-unionism in this country. The aggregate capital of those composing it is not much less than $1,000,000,000, and there are not $5,000,000 invested entire in the mining or carrying of anthracite coal not in it. This combination early last year agreed that wages should be reduced, and that each carrying company should proportionately restrict its output. If one company had violated the agreement to lessen wages the others would have gone back on their pledge to restrict, hence the stubbornness manifested by those controlling the suspended regions. They dared not yield to the men, for fear of losing their market. Third. To the breaking down of the storekeepers by the refusal of the Philadelphia and New York wholesale dealers to grant them further credit, and the consequent starvation of the men. In no previous contest of the kind in this or any other country has so vast a combination of adverse circumstances beset men fighting to maintain wages. Many think that if the proposition made in April to resume work for the individual operators without signing had been accepted by the men the dead-lock would have been broken then, and the miners would have ultimately achieved a victory.

The committee, which was in your city last week, seeking interviews with Mr. Cowen and the Coal Exchange, did not expect when it left here to accomplish anything in the way of compromise, but deemed it best that every possible chance of bringing about a reconciliation should be exhausted before their circular permitting the strikes to make their own terms should be issued. They claim that they have done, not only lately, but for more than two months past, all that was in their power to do towards effecting a conciliatory settlement of the matters in dispute. This move of the men in Schuylkill will impair the strength of the association there for a time, but both the miners and the citizens believe that in a very little while it will be recruited again to more than its past strength. The sullen faces of the beaten miners, which are observed on every hand, bear convincing testimony to the bitterness of the pill which they have been compelled to swallow. It is true they have not permitted their association to sign any contract for them as a whole. They pledged themselves long ago not to do so, and they have kept their word to the letter. But they expect to have to drive hard bargains with their respective employers, though it seems quite certain that they will not be adhered to by the men any longer than it is absolutely necessary that they should be. I have met the sentiments of the men as nearly as I could and for what they are worth. One of them has just remarked in my hearing: "We are overpowered, not conquered, and it's a long lane, my friend, that has no turning."

THE EARTHQUAKE.

Further Particulars of the Recent South American Disaster—Six Towns Destroyed.

Panama, June 4.—The royal mail steamship Balize, which arrived at Aspinwall to-day from Savanilla, brings the following particulars, published in an extra of the Barranquilla Shipping List, May 29, of a terrible earthquake in the Andes. The information which has reached us on the subject is contained in a letter dated in Salazar, seven leagues from Cucuta, the 16th of May, from which we extract and translate the following: At 11 10 A. M. of yesterday (18th) a severe earthquake visited this city and region. In this city a large part of the church fell, and many houses were destroyed and some people killed. The city of Cucuta is entirely destroyed, only a few families being saved. The Botica Allemania (German drug store) was set on fire by a ball of fire which was thrown out of the volcano, which is constantly belching out lava. This volcano has opened itself in front of Santiago in a ridge called "El alto de la Giracha." San Cayetano was destroyed. Santiago in a large part. In Gramalote there was great destruction. Arboleda, Cucutilla and Salazar are nearly destroyed, principally the last four. The population of these towns is estimated by a person well acquainted in that region, more or less, as follows: San Cayetano, 4,000; Santiago, 2,000; Gramalote, 3,000; Arboleda, 5,000; Cucutilla, 5,000; San Cristobal, 16,000. The country above referred to embraces the regions around about where Colombia and Venezuela join, the Colombian portion embracing the State of Santander. It is in some respects the most productive part of this republic, and the coffee of the region is famous all the world over. The shock was felt sharply in Bogota and additional shocks are reported. It was at 10 minutes to the time in Facalativa says that the movement lasted for three-quarters of a minute. It was also slightly felt in Barranquilla.

KANSAS DELIVERED FROM THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

Atchinson, Kansas, June 17.—The locusts throughout this region began to take their flight on Friday last, and immense swarms of them were observed in the air, mooving in a northwest direction. Their instinct seems to direct them to travel northwest, but occasionally unfavorable winds drive them out of their course. Very few of the pests now remain in this place.

Advices from all parts of Northwestern and Southern Kansas are to the effect that very few of them have decended, and, consequently, the splendid crops throughout that vast region are as promising as before the locusts came, and in fully five-sixths of the state the prospects of an immense harvest were never more favorable. It is estimated the Arkansas valley will produce 2,000,000 bushels of wheat, Northwestern Kansas as much more in rye, barley and oats, and the corn harvest promises to be equally as large.

The devastations of the locusts have been confined to an area of about forty miles in bredth through the eastern part of this state, and in portions of that section the destruction of crops has been total, but over two-thirds of it only partial. The farmers whose fields have been devastated are now busy planting corn, buckwheat, potatoes, and other crops that may be put in June, and if the locusts stay away, they expect to harvest a fair yield.

It is known that all the locusts leaving this country were covered with parasites, and it is believed that the parasites destroy them, but there is a very general feeling that too little is known of the pests.

THE RAILWAY WAR—SETTLEMENT.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad this morning approved of the basis for agreement which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad entered into in New York on Friday last, and telegraphed their action to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, whose board is now in session but have not yet received a reply.

It is understood that the agreement is for a period of ten years, the companies to agree upon moderate rates between all competing points which will be maintained by both. The contract can only be terminated by a resolution of the respective boards. A special committee is to be appointed by each board to whom shall be referred all matters of difference, if any, that may arise relative to the practical working of the agreement, and with power to adjust all complaints between the two companies. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company opens its lines between Philadelphia and New York to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on the same terms they give other connecting roads at Philadelphia. This agreement, it is believed, will be of a permanent character. It is understood the details of the agreement will not be published.

SERMON PREACHED BEFORE THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE REFORMED CHURCH.

Social, Political, and Religious Tests.

[*By Rev. Goyn Talmage, Pres't of Synod.*]

"Then said they unto him, Say now Shibboleth; and he said Sibboleth; for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him, and slew him at the passage of the Jordan."—Judges xii. 6.

There was a misunderstanding between two of the tribes of Isreal. It originated in the magner of prosecuting an enterprise in which was involved the welfare of a whole nation. One party claimed that they had been slighted by the other, in not being allowed to participate in a cause where they might have distinguished themselves. This allegation was not only denied, but an intimation plainly made to the complaining party that their undesirable position was of their own choosing. They had simply neglected to avail themselves of the opportunity of securing the glory they had coveted. This misunderstanding between breathern, which (it seems to us at this distance) might have easily been settled by the least disposition to conciliate and compromise was carried up, simply through calumny and the calling of hard names, to an irreconcilable quarrel. There seemed no way of adjustment (as has been the case in thousands of instances since) than to fight it out. And we have here the deplorable spectacle of Gilead and Ephraim, breathern of a common faith and inheritance, grappling with each other in bloody conflict. The issue was that the Ephraimites were discomfited and that day forty-two thousand of their soldiers were put to the sword. The triumph of the Gileadites was made complete by the device of the text. The fleeing soldiers of Ephraim would be naturally expected to seek their homes by the way they came, and must ford the Jordan. Then the victors shrewdly stationed their guards at the various crossings to intercept the strugglers as they came. But it was impossible to distinguish an Ephraimite, by his dress or general appearance, from the legitimate travelers by which those highways were frequented. It was decided therefore, to test every man with pronunciation of a word on which every Ephraimite was sure to stumble and betray himself. It is true all the tribes spake the same language. They were Hebrews; but by separation from each other, and by keeping so closely to their respective sections of the country, they contracted various phrases and provincialisms and pronunciations of the language peculiar to themselves. The same thing obtained among the people in the New Testament times. Peter was detected in the High Priest's house:

"Thy Speech Betrayeth Thee."

On the day of Pentecost, the Apostles at Jerusalem could not have concelled their province even if so they desired. It would seem most time for another declaration of independence—a breaking of the galling fetters which leaders in public affairs have placed upon those who have associated with them in political action. If there was ever a time for our people to be free in this regard it is now, in view of the momentous interests at stake in the country. A carefully formed intelligent opinion, unbiased by the question of fealty to party, conscientious, patriotic. Godly and safe course of action, are demanded of every American citizen.

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to come boldly up to the party lines which have fenced them in, and, when they are challenged by the sentinel, have your words ready to stand with uplifted hand and say Sibboleth, without wincing, if the cause of righteousness and truth and good government shall require it.

Thirdly, *religion has its Shibboleths*, and there is no place where the overbearing spirit of sectarianism is more unseemly or more to be deprecated. To illustrate this point is the chief object of this discourse. Bigotry is not dead yet. The spirit of Christianity, as taught by its divine Author, is a spirit of kindness, tenderness, forbearance. It commends and enjoins the charity that beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things. Breathern in the Gospel are to make allowance for each other's differences, and bear with each other's infirmities, and bid God-speed to each other's efforts. There is no place provided for a battle ground where the differences are honest and candid and conscientious. And yet what fierce denunciation of opposite religious views often comes from those who call themselves by the name of our loving and patient Lord. The human nature of our souls would call down fire from heaven to consume those who follow not with us, while the Master checks the un-Christian emotion with the gentle but decided rebuke: "Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of;" "He who is not against us is for us." It is a sad spectacle to behold a Church of Christ standing over against another Church of Christ and exclaiming with the guard of Gilead at the crossing of Jordan; "Say now Shibboleth." You must take our forms, you must adopt the peculiar tenets of the faith we hold, or we will declare you outside of the pale of God's covenant mercies. Your ordinances are vitiated. Your ministers are no ministers. You must not come near to handle our sacred things. Stand back; we are holier than you. With what absurd arrogance some religionists assume to set forth their claims of superiority—may, their exclusive right and privilege above others. They are grossly intolerant. The temple of the Lord are we, and there is no other temple. You cannot go to heaven unless you go in our boat. Salvation is by conformity to our platform. They keep the gates and carry the keys. They assume divine prerogatives. When they shut let no man attempt to open, and when they open no man must dare to shut. And yet it is necessary to discriminate with regard to religious Shibboleths—tests of doctrine and polity—as applied by demonstrations, or individual Churches, or individual disciples in admitting to Christian fellowship.

There are Shibboleths which are legitimate, and essential to the maintainance of vital truths and godliness among men. There are principles which constitute the very foundation stones of God's temple. These are to be defended and guarded without compromise. By divine authority the sentinels are charged all along the line to preserve them intact from sacrilegious hands. The tests to be applied to these principles are not of human or fallible origin, they are God's Shibboleths. We are under solemn pledge to heaven to put them, and to put them with all directness and insist on a full, distinct, absolute, unequivocal response, before any man is allowed to pass. It is not our measuring line which is thus applied; it is not our standard of set speech to which conformity is required, but it is the action which God demands. The absolute authority and sufficiency of the Holy Scriptures as a rule of faith and life. The incarnation of the Son of God; His work of vicarious atonement for sinners, and His right to universal sovereignty. The justification of the sinner by faith alone, without the deeds of the law. The work of the Holy Ghost in the conversion and sanctification of the sinner. Take away fundamental principles like these from the Gospel and you have no Gospel left. And yet men would come over us to fraternize with God's people who have eliminated from their systems to the very essentials of Christianity. They profess to receive the Scriptures, but they substract from the words and force of the Scriptures, until they are no more the infallible word of God. Like the impious king who cut in pieces the prophecy with his penknife, these men gather sharp implements from the rocks, or forge them in the fervent heat of their philosophical reasoning, and [illegible] drive them like [illegible] lively oracles until a "thus saith the Lord" looks very much like the word of man, and Peter's sure word of prophecy is made to appear less sure than Shakspeare, or even the Arabian Nights.

They believe in Christ too, but instead of making Him the corner-stone, the centre, the door of access to God, the way, the truth, and the life, the only name, the all, He is brought down from the eminence to which God the Father has exalted Him, that it can truly be said they have taken away the Lord out of their creed, or buried Him so deep in human rubbish that nobody can find Him. The blood which cleanseth from all sin is so diluted with every church door, an unyielding sentinel will stand with an inexorable demand, "Say now Shibboleth." In many assemblies the garments decide the position One of our great generals, it is said, went modestly to one of our fashionable churches on a great funeral occasion. Upon his applying for a place, it transpired that the plain cloak which wrapped his person was barely sufficient to gain him a seat inside the door. It was almost literally "Stand thou there." During the services the cloak fell far back enough to reveal the marks upon his shoulders. Then once more profuse apologies, with the pressing invitation, "Come up higher, and sit thou in a good place."

Fashion it most intolerant. No matter what the coat, or how revolting to modesty, or how offensive to taste and propriety, it demands implicit obedience to its dictates; and to what an alarming extent it triumphs! Its grasp is so firm that no earthly power can loosen it. But is it out of place for the pulpit, in view of the extravagance and follies of the times, to call in question its assumed prerogatives—to point to the past history of republics and the past history of the Church as a solemn warning lest we lose both our liberties and our piety? The unlimited corruption and dishonesty of the age have come their origin in a desire to hoard wealth, but rather to display it in equipage and ornament and style of dress and living. There is hardly a bank defalcation or betrayal of trust that does not demonstrate this. Society demands more than men can honestly meet. This great question is, Where can we get the money adequate to keep pace with our neighbors? People will starve themselves in order to show themselves. Our whole country is prostrate and groaning in agony to-day under the crushing burdens which this tyrant has imposed upon us. There is no place where she does not set her unhallowed foot, and put forth the Shibboleth. She is impudent enough to invade the precincts of our sacred griefs. Displays at the interment of the dead are insults to religion and a mockery of Divine Providence. She will tell you how much black to wear, and how long to wear it, and at what point you will be allowed to introduce colors, and just how much at a time; and you must obey or be ostracized. Throw away a whole wardrobe at her behest. It is said by many to be very hard to live in these days; it costs so much. But they had better try and bear that, for in some respects it is a great deal worse to die. Society is very mean, and very imprudent, and sometimes very wicked in its Shibboleths. And what is most alarming in the case, the Church of God opposes a very feeble resistance to the demands—nay, too often is found forming her mouth and adjusting her organs of speech that she may render an acceptable pronunciation.

Secondly, *political partisanship has its Shibboleths.* Woe to the man who cannot come up to the principles of party leaders. You must take every plank of the platform advocate every measure, and vote for every candidate, or prepare to be led out and dismissed in disgrace. If you are proposed for a position of trust or honor, by what is your eligibility tested? Is it capacity, integrity, fidelity? Rather, is it not your political record? Have you served the party without swerving? Have you always voted the ballot given you without a scratch? Multitudes are bound hand and foot, and dare not form an opinion in new questions of national concern until the right position is indicated from headquarters, and then they are expected to accept it heartily and huzza lustily. There is comparatively but little freedom of thought and action among strictly party men. The most learn to say Shibboleth with remarkble accuracy. But few can hear the ignominy of a mispronunciation of the pass word. You must not falter, you must not stammer, you must not leave out a letter, or a syllable, aspirate, but bring out the whole word prompt, rounded, and full, or meet the terrible consequences. It is the crying evil of this land that the masses so tamely submit to dictation from those whose business it is to pull the wires and manage the machinery of partisan politics. It has humiliated the nation; inaugurated and maintained the most gigantic schemes of fraud and public robbery of the day, ever cursed a people; placed genuine patriotism at a discount; turned our elections well-nigh into a farce, and threatens, unless a reformation speedily come, to rob us utterly of the peculiar advantages which our fathers sought to secure in the establishment of this Republic, and which they deemed. It would seem most time for another declaration of independence—a breaking of the galling fetters which leaders in public affairs have placed upon those who have associated with them in political action. If there was ever a time for our people to be free in this regard it is now, in view of the momentous interests at stake in the country. A carefully formed intelligent opinion, unbiased by the question of fealty to party, conscientious, patriotic. Godly and safe course of action, are demanded of every American citizen.

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(Chr. at Work.)

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

Established, 1843.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS

BY

DEININGER & MUSSER.

The old, reliable place, where

Monuments,
Couches,
Headstones,
and other marble

work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

*Shoemakers call and see SUSSM

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 24, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Mr. B. B Kramer, of Harris, is added to the announcements for Recorder.

——Don't forget that the handsomest and cheapest Chromos and frames are to be had of J. O. Deininger, at less than city prices.

——Yony Kreamer is the heaviest candidate that ever ran for Sheriff in this county. Put him in the balance on one side and throw the other candidates in on the other, and Yony can send them up.

——The Centre Co. Sabbath School Association held its annual convention at Unionville, last week. Centre Hall was selected for the next meeting of the convention.

——The Reporter has now reached a circulation second to no paper in Centre Co., and is still on the increase. It is taken in nearly every family in Penns valley. We are gratified to be able to make this announcement, and advertisers will make a note of it.

——A correspondent at Rock Spring, this county, gives us the following: "Mrs. Ollie Walker, of Bunker Hill, this county, has just completed a quilt that contains ten thousand pieces. Mrs. Walker is a whole-souled democrat, and takes pride in undertaking such a task. If there is any one in this county who can excel this, please report."

——A correspondent from Nebraska, Mr. E. M. Leitzel, writes that the farmers in Dodge county are in good spirits, and every day brings fresh evidence of a golden harvest. The weather has been very favorable for wheat and small grain. I never saw corn looking so finely so soon after planting. Everything looks well and grasshoppers won't interfere.

——Mr. Michael Swartz, in a letter dated Orangeville, Ill., June 14, says: The season is cool; there is a fair prospect for grain; corn is backward; but with a warm July and August we can still have a good crop, otherwise the corn crop will be a light one. Times are fair and it seems money is not scarce in Stephenson county.

——The new Ev. Luth. church in this place is now under roof, and on a speedy way to completion. It is the largest church in the valley, and the highth of the spire will be nearly 115 feet. The cornerstone of the new M. E. church having been laid last Sabbath, the edifice will also soon be under roof, and will be nearly of the same dimensions as the first named. Both these edifices are of brick.

——Mr. George Durst has exchanged his house and lots at this place, and his farm on Nittany mountain for the farm of Mr. J. Henry Keller, of Harris township. Mr. Keller intends coming to Centre Hall next spring.

——Just now the two sheets at Bellefonte are pitching into each other because a railroad bulligine pitched into a cow and killed sucky. These fellows must be the cow's calves else they would not go on thus Now don't blah any more for your mommy, the good people of Bellefonte will provide for ye orphans, and have plenty of bran-mash to raise you on.

——County Superintendent Meyer has entered upon the duties of his new position and now has his office with District Attorney Spangler.

——A correspondent of the Springfield, Ill., Journal, who has been visiting some of the towns of that state, and noting their industrial establishments, also visited Lena and among other establishments of that place, makes the following handsome notice of the shops of one of our former townsmen: I visited the extensive carriage manufactory operated by A. Shannon, Esq., of Lena. This establishment is filling orders from distant points in this and other States. Within the last year and a half Mr. Shannon has manufactured over one hundred buggies in addition to other vehicles. He uses only the best material and employs the most competent workmen. His success affords additional proof of the fact that the West is no longer depending upon the East for anything.

——Two heavy London firms, names not given, are expected to suspend. The liabilities of one of them are said to amount to $15,000,000. Had they saved money by purchasing cheap groceries of Sechler & Co., they would not have gone up.

——The prominent bankers of the United States propose to meet in Philadelphia on the 24th inst. to organize a national Centennial bankers' association, will also recommend that all groceries put down their goods as low as Sechler & Co., in the Bushhouse block, Bellefonte.

——The centennial commissioners have appointed a committee to procure the magnificent jar of pears, which Sechler & Co. keep on exhibition in their cheap grocery. It is pronounced the most elegant thing in that line, and could not be purchased for $100. It is doubtful whether Sechler will part with the jar, and he asks no one to pay to see it, while the centennialists would exact a fee. Go and see it at Bellefonte.

——Mr. John Wilson, of Half Moon Valley, Centre county, Pa., had one of his legs broken last week by his horse taking fright at a drove of cattle and running away from him.

——The republicans of Snyder county have nominated the following ticket: Associate judge, Daniel Gemberling; sheriff, Jacob Bogar; commissioners, John Romig, Joel Row; treasurer, Henry Benfer; auditors, Ner. B. Middleswarth, Daniel Dieffenbach.

——The corner-stone of the new M. E. church, now being erected in this place, was laid on last Sabbath. The day was lovely and an immense throng of people was in attendence. A stand and seats had been erected in Witmer's woods for the occasion. The ministers in attendance were Revs. Bouse, Groh, Miller, (Centre Hall,) Miller, (Bellefonte,) and Galbraith. The sermon for the occasion was preached by Rev. Miller, of Bellefonte. His discourse was appropriate and delivered with a fervor and earnestness as to rivet the attention of the vast audience until the close. Mr. Miller is quite a young man, yet he has an eloquence and earnestness in his sermons and the manner of his delivery which rank him among the favorite ministers of the Methodist church. After the customary collection the audience proceeded to the site of the new church where the ceremony of laying the corner-stone was gone through with by the same gentleman assisted by the other ministers named. The articles deposited in the corner-stone, are: A copy of Church Discipline, Bible, Hym Book, Annual Minutes Central Conf. 1875, Meth. Almanac 1875, proceedings of the building committee, copy Chr. Advocate, copy of Centre Hall Reporter, and specimens of American coin donated by citizens of the place.

——Among the announcements this week will be found added the name of Judge Proudfoot for Recorder.

——A cemetery association is about being organized here, and application will be made for incorporating the same.

——Some of our farmers are complaining of more grasshoppers than are wholesome for the already short hay crop.

——The cellar of John H. Odenkirk, at the Fort, was robbed of provisions on last Monday night. The house of Mrs. Brisbin, at the same place, was entered by some one, inside of three weeks, and drawers broken open, no doubt in search of money and other valuables, but as there is nothing missing, it is supposed the burglar did not find what he expected. Mrs. Brisbin was absent from home for several weeks and found these evidences of intent to rob upon her return.

——The dedication of the new organ in the St. Pauls Luth. church, in Haines twp., took place on Sabbath, June 13. Revs. Tomlinson and Bright were present, also Dr. Fisher, of Zion from whom the organ was purchased. The attendence was very large. Mrs. Bright presided at the organ and furnished some excellent music. Enough money was raised to pay for the instrument, and $16 over, which was also given Dr. Fisher, much to his delight, and as our correspondent requests us to say, "he was pleased all over, having his pocket full of money and went home rejoicing." The congregation is highly pleased with the new instrument.

——John Powers whose exclusive business is Boots & Shoes, knowing that he is able to beat everybody in his line has now determined to show the people what he can do, he will surprise every one by his extreme low prices. Good goods and low prices is his motto, in addition to his large regular stock he has a lot of army and plough shoes which he will sell at 30 cts per pair, lower than any one else, everything else in proportion, it is useless to say as it is universally known, that in the manufacturing department he beats anything in central Pennsylvania. Johnny means what he says, and when he says he means to beat everybody he will do it, he keeps opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte.

——Mr. J. Welch, at the model book store, next door to the post office, Bellefonte, intends to give away $400 worth of valuable gifts, which are on exhibition in his show windows, consisting of a China Tea set worth $20, and nearly five hundred other handsome articles worth from 10c up to $20. One of these gifts will be given to every one purchasing $1 worth (20) of the celebrated Baltimore Opera Cigars, or purchasing one pound box of the excellent Centennial Candies, at $1 per box. He has the sole agency for Bellefonte for the Opera Cigars and Centennial Candies. There is no humbug in this scheme, as you get the full value of your money, and one of the valuable gifts besides for every dollar purchase. You can go and see the gifts and the articles offered for sale. Mr Welch never deals in catch games, as he has an established business, and intends keeping up his good reputation. 2t.

For the Reporter.

WOODWARD & VICINITY.

Woodward on the bivouac.

Ice-cream parties are here in vogue.

Candidates become more numerous.

Grangers, but one in Haines.

Laurel bushes are in full bloom.

Hay crop will be middling short.

The grain is fast recruiting.

Fruit will be quite scarce.

We understand that the St. Paul church is to be repaired immediately, subscriptions are now under way. An Organ was also dedicated at this place a short time ago. I'm sure that this looks like business.

Mr. Musser, our next door neighbor, raised a large bank barn a few days ago. Mr. Joseph Leitzel is also building a new dwelling house.

The foundation for the new distillery is being dug. It is to be located along Bear's Run back of Woodward, in the shade. Lemonade parties visit the place now, and even on Sabbath, but what may it be in a year or more? ☞

"Clipper" was to New Berlin to attend the commencement. He says that it was a grand success.

Jack frost paid his former associates a visit on Sabbath night. He has of course left his mark upon the vegetables in our gardens and corn fields.

Daniel Wanada took possession of the Woodward grist mill on last Monday. Success to the undertaking.

The other day when our friend "Yoney" paid us a visit, it so happened that his buggy came in contact with a rolling log at Mr. Krapes saw mill. A serious accident was anticipated; but all passed off at the expense of a single spoke. Candidates should be careful and not linger around business places too much, especially when there is danger in the 'wind.'

OCCASIONAL.

For the Reporter.

SINKING CREEK MILLS, June 15, '75.

Mr. Peter Ruble has repaired his mill and is now ready to furnish his customers with choice flour. D. G., now being the miller, and having the name of making the best flour in the valley, has a great many warm friends, especially among the fair sex.

The repairing of Mr. Ruble's Mill has raised a building spirit in Mike for as I was passing the other day I found Mike busily engaged in puting up a very handsome bake oven, made out of very choice clay. Mike thinks these panickey times require a little economy.

There has been a great cry about the potato bugs being so plenty, but I think the candidates will out number them this time. Some folks are wishing the election was over, they are tired shaking hands.

John B. Lee caught a sucker in Sinking Creek that measured 18 inches. Wm. B. Mingle cannot beat that. UNCLE JOHN.

CHICAGO COMMUNISTS IN COUNCIL.

Chicago, June 13.—The Communists and working men held a meeting this afternoon in Bohemian Turner Hall, to consider the labor question Speeches of the most inflammatory kind were delivered, and the advice was freely tendered by numerous speakers that the laborers should arm themselves and resist a forcible resistance to the encroachments of employers on their right, and that they should scuttle the incoming vessels before they were unloaded, and thus teach the owners not to trifle with their workmen. Resolutions were adopted extending sympathy to the strikers of Pennsylvania, and a small contribution was taken up for their benefit.

PROSECUTION OF THE WESTERN WHISKEY RING.

St. Louis, June 13.—Indictments have been found against five more prominent members of the so-called whiskey ring, but the arrests have not yet been made, nor have the names of the parties indicted transpired. It is alleged that evidence against the ring is turning up in unexpected quarters, and that it is very strong and convincing. The reports that the government has compromised with the members of the ring are emphatically denied by the officials, who assert that the prosecution of the parties implicated will be vigorous and determined.

ASTONISHING.—The progress made by the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine, Inventive skill has been taxed to its utmost, and the result is the most perfect and desirable machine for general and family use yet produced. It is simple and easy to operate, is not liable to get out of repair, its work is the best, as was shown by the first premiums awarded it at the Universal Exposition in Vienna, 1873, and it is sold at a less price than any other machine of its standard excellence. Machines will be delivered at any Railroad Station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free on application.

This Company want a few more good agents.

WOODEN PIPES FOR SALE.

About 300 feet of wooden water-pipes, good as new, will be offered at public sale, at Centre Hall, on Saturday, July 3, at 2 o'clock p. m.

COMMUNICATIONS.

(We are not responsible for the opinions expressed in communications. Communications recommending persons for office must be paid for.)

For the Reporter.

Recorder.

The office of Recorder is not a very profitable, yet a very important one, and a competent man should therefore be selected to fill it. Judge Proudfoot of Milesburg is competent and deserving; he is a veteran in the ranks; has ever sustained a good reputation; but the flames have robbed him of the greater portion of his property and brought poverty upon him; the office of Recorder would be a help to him, and he would make a competent, faithful and reliable officer. There are younger men seeking the same position, who are also competent, but we think there is none more deserving or more in need of the position than John S. Proudfoot who is known to almost every citizen of the county, as a staunch democrat and an upright man.

MANY.

For the Reporter.

MR. FRED. KURTZ.—We see by the Reporter and the Watchman, that the political nags are being entered for the fall races, and that some of the grooms are giving their social and political pedigree. Thus is given the voters a rare chance of selecting the men who hunt office, instead of the system of the office hunting the man. But these are queer times and the voters are becoming queer too, and have some strange notions as respects nominations, and deny the old crack of the whip, "stick to the ticket," being of binding effect, unless a candidate or nominee is honest and capable and worthy of their votes—if he is then the voter will stick to the ticket. But if he is a political intriguer, a shyster after office, never satisfied unless he has the public teat in his mouth and the people's taxes in his pocket—never satisfied unless he is fed on the crumbs of office—if such are nominated they will find they have a hard road to travel this fall. They will find the people are going to assert the right of choice and determined to maintain it at all hazzards. Many of the persons asking to be nominated for office are clever men, and would fill the office solicited with credit; others are old political tricksters who have a better opinion of themselves than the people have of them. Why is it they advertize themselves as candidates "subject to democratic rules." Is it to inform the voters that they are the very men to fill the office solicited, in preference to others equally qualified, because they do not blow their own horn. Old Hickory said in his day, no man should seek for office, but when his fellow citizens solicited one for office it was his duty to accept, unless it would be an injury to him. This is a safe and good rule, and if adhered to, we would have more honest, capable and judicious officers in every department.

The political howl of the political trickster, that the nominating convention is bound to select from the advertised office seekers is too thin a trick at this day. The duty of the nominating convention is to place in nomination men of unimpeachable moral and political character, whose ability and qualifications are known and admitted by the voter, and thus do the greatest good to the greatest number of the people. The approaching election is an important one to the people. We have to elect a governor, state treasurer, state senator, and every county office except congress and legislator, and therefore it behooves the members of the democratic party, of this county, in their primary elections of delegates to act with caution, prudence and care in the selection of delegates to the nominating convention. Here there is a want of concert of action, existing among the members of the democratic party in the different townships; the political trickster and hunter after office takes advantage of this, and lays his plans to have delegates selected that will answer his aim, and adroitly encourage a multiplicity of candidates in every township, this he calls bringing his dupes before the people; selects certain individuals for delegates, and so informs the chosen man or men, who tickled with this notice, becomes stirred up to secure the delegateship, smeared over with gammon instructions, as a cover for the bargain and sale of transferred voters under the control of the intriguer, and thus the principal offices are secured in the nominating convention, candidates become nominees whose political stench stinks in the nostril of every honest man, and then we find the delegate endeavoring to excuse himself, by saying, "we were out-voted, but we must stick to the ticket, we'll do better next time." But this cock will not fight this fall. Let the nominating convention place in nomination good, true, honest and capable men, who have the confidence of the people, and the democracy will be victorious. Nothing else will do. Therefore the intriguer, schemer, and annual office-seeker had better stand from under. More anon.

A DEMOCRAT.

For the Reporter.

No Third Term.

"The unwritten law of the Republic," is the unwritten law of the democratic party, first announced by Washington, accepted by the Democracy, and ever afterwards adhered to as a cardinal principle of the faith, the effort of the Grant Administration backed by all its office holders, has been to establish a new rule upon the subject; on the ground that there is no constitutional prohibition against a President being elected for a third term, and urges "public necessity" as a reason why the old anti-third term rule should not in all cases be followed. So strong, and so wide spread however, was the democratic sentiment against third termism, that the democratic press of the state, speaking public sentiment on this subject, forced its opinion upon two Republican state conventions, (that of Pennsylvania and Ohio) who declared against it in their resolutions, which materially checked the aspirations of the third term pretender Grant. This anti-third term rule has been so long followed by the democratic party, not only in its national and state conventions, but in its county conventions, that it has become a law by custom, and is fitly termed "the unwritten law of the Republic." The attempt has been several times made in the democratic party in this county, to break over this rule, and to nominate those who have held office for two terms, to a third term; but in every instance they have failed, and "the unwritten law" has been vindicated. Every democrat will remember an instance of six years ago, when the friends of J. P. Gephart Esq., than whom there never was a more efficient and abler Register in Centre county, asked his nomination for a third term. John H. Morrison, Esq., the present incumbent was then a candidate for nomination to this office, and he appealed to "the unwritten law" as against Mr. Gephart, and the convention adhered to the law, and gave him the nomination, no man ever did say, and no man ever can say that J. P. Gephart was not both "competent and honest" in the discharge of the duties of his office; and his defeat for the third term was solely because his nomination would have been in violation of "the unwritten law" of the democratic party, as well as against "the unwritten law of the Republic," there are numerous other instances of the same kind that have occurred within our own county, in the result the same, and we refer to this one only because it is the most prominent among the recent cases.

So strongly imbeded in the minds of the people has this 'un writen law' became, that even the republican party, which heretofore has been governed by neither written or unwritten law, staggers before it, and stops short in its unbridled career, and declares against Grant's third term pretensions, notwithstanding he is to-day probably the strongest man as a candidate with in the Republican ranks. This action is but another instance of the correctness of democratic ideas. They are co-extensive with the principles underlying our form of government, and founded upon them; and it makes no difference how they may be opposed, and the opposition may even for the time being, succeed, but at last the people must and will see their correctness, and acknowledge their binding force. This is one more feather among the many in the plume of the democratic hat, that sembles the many victories of truth over error.

Only let the *proud old party of the past and the present*, adhere to its "unwritten law," as well as those that are written; let it smother its clicks and third term pretenders, and take by the neck and throttle all nominations of this "unwritten law," as soon as discovered, and it will ever rise and be triumphant forever.

VERITAS.

More than ninety elegant engravings are contained in Harper's Magazine for July, illustrating a great variety of subjects, all of intense interest to the American reader. Newburyport is shown in a well written and profusely illustrated article from the pen of Mrs. Spofford. Mr. Parton tells about "Caricature in the Revolutionary Period."

The entire population of the township of Allison, in which the town of Lock Haven was located was 643 in 1840. of Lock Haven borough, 859 in 1850, 3349 in 1860, and 6086 at the time the last census was taken (1870). It is now (1875) estimated to be something over 9,000.

On Saturday night of last week, Mrs. Berry, wife of William Berry, of Flemington, died very suddenly at her residence in that place. She had been visiting a neighbor, and on returning home, was seized with a severe pain in the right arm. The pain soon attacked her entire person, and she died in great agony.

IOWA.

Forty Miles of Grasshoppers.

Des Moines, June 16.—Reports received here state that an army of grasshoppers, forty miles long and ten miles wide, has arrived between Council Bluff and Neola, and the pests are eating everything that is green. The conductors say that they are so thick that they hinder trains.

It is estimated in Wilkesbarre that the coal strike has caused a loss to that region of fully $10,000,000.

The Prohibition Convention at Harrisburg on 16, nominated Dr. Robert Audly Brown, of Lawrence, for Governor, and Elijah F. Pennypacker for State Treasurer.

The union of the Presbyterian Church and the Church of Scotland has been consumated. The united Church is to be designated the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

It is confidently expected that a complete dissolution, or at least a thorough reorganization, of the Miners' Union will take place. The colleries are resumed all through the Schuylkil region.

Mexican raiders have stolen over $2,000,000 worth of Texas cattle since 1 January.

Rainbow & Holberton and Robert Benson & Co., London, have suspended.

The firm of Bennet, Benson & Co., of Quebec, have suspended with liabilities estimated at $1,042,000.

IN FLOCKS.—The editor of the Punxsutawney Spirit states that he saw, from his office door, eleven candidates at one time on the streets of that town, one day last week.

NO. 38. AN ACT.

To punish persons for carrying concealed weapons within this Commonwealth.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That any person within this commonwealth who shall carry any fire-arms, slung-shot, hand-billy, dirk-knife, razor or any other deadly weapon, concealed upon his person, with the intent therewith unlawfully and maliciously to do injury to any other person, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon the conviction thereof, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars and undergo an imprisonment by separate or solitary confinement not exceeding one year, or either or both, at the discretion of the court, and the jury trying the case may infer such intent as aforesaid, from the fact of the said defendant carrying such weapons in the manner as aforesaid.

APPROVED—The 18th day of March, A. D. 1875.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

THE SUN.

Daily and Weekly For 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty six columns. At this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing. We are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty six columns. Only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. No discount from this rate.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four page newspaper of twenty eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent. Address,

"THE SUN," New York City.

10 jun 6t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of D. Horner, is owned by the undersigned, hence all parties are cautioned against meddling with the same: All grain in the ground, all live stock, 1 broad wheel wagon, windmill, plows, harrows, 2 cultivators.

GEO. DURST.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Rey caddy bank. may 14 '69

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that Adam Yearick, of Marion will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Levi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Joath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that B G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Reifsnyder, of Penn, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. B Kramer, of Lemont, Harris twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Crotzer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Advertisement.)

Republican—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner. June 10. tf.

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Molasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE,

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

june4-4m.

KINGSFORD'S

OSWEGO PURE

—AND—

Silver Gloss Starch,

For the Laundry.

MANUFACTURED BY

T. KINGSFORD & SON,

The Best Starch in the World.

Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S

Oswego Corn Starch,

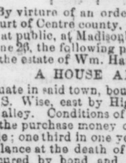
FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &C.

Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and More Delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.

☞ *For Sale at WM. WOLF'S, Centre Hall.* June 10. 3m.



"Every Farmer, and Stock-feeder should have one."

LITTLEGIANT

Corn & Cob Mill.

HEDGES' New Improved MILL,

For Horse or Steam Power

Cross-Cut and Circular

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES

Descriptive Circulars and Price-List sent free.

BLYMYER Manufacturing Co.

664 to 694 West Eighth St., CINCINNATI, O.

Manufacturers of Cane Machinery, Steam Engines, Shaker Thresher, Farm, School, and Church Bells, etc.

Dec 10, y.

MARRIAGES.

On the 16th inst., by Rev. Robert Hamill, D.D., Col. James T. Stuart, to Miss Emma E. daughter of the late Dr. Reuben Hunter, both of Boalsburg.

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, June 21. Flour—receipts 14,000 barrels; moderate demand; superfine western and State $4 50@4 80; Wheat—receipts 168,000 bushels; moderate inquiry; No 1 spring at $1 19@1 22; No 2 Chicago $1 13; No 2 Milwaukie $1 00 in store; unguarded Iowa and Minnesota spring $1 10@1 21. Rye quiet at $1. Corn—dull; mixed western 58c; Oats dull and lower; mixed western at 67@68c; white 69@71c Butter firm; western 15@24c. Eggs heavy; western at 18½c.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, June 21.—Flour dull and weak; western super $4 50; Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota $5 25@6 25; Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio $6 00@6 50; high grades $6 50@7 75. Wheat—better demand; red at $1 35@1 34; amber $1 36@1 36; white $1 32@1 42. Rye $1 22. Corn lower; yellow 81@82c; western mixed 80c. Oats slow; white 69@70c; mixed 62c. Cloverseed $1 12@1 12½. Butter quiet; New York extra 25@26 western rolls 14@16c; Bradford county extra at 26@27c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 21.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat—active; No 1 spring $1 02; No 2 98½c spot. Corn—steady and in moderate demand; No 2 mixed 69½c spot; 69½c bid seller June. Oats dull and lower; No 2 57½c spot. Rye dull and nominal; No 1 93c. Barley—dull and unsettled; No 2 $1 35; $1 40 spot. Cloverseed firm medium, $6 35@6 50.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90 .....Corn 65 .....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70....Clo'erseed 8.00....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 00 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10 .....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.

Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and roup. With a supply of this Powder, and a Bedowl of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and oyster-shell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,

A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

CUMMINGS HOUSE

Bellefonte, PA.

ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.

The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. june 17.

AMERICAN WASH BLUE.

For Laundry and Household Use, MANUFACTURED AT THE American Ultramarine Works, Newark, N. J.

Our Wash Blue is the best in the world. It does not streak, contains nothing injurious to health or fabric, and is used by all the large laundries on account of its pleasing effect and cheapness Superior for whitewashing. Put up in packages convenient for family use. Price 10 cents each.

For sale by grocers everywhere. Always ask for the American Wash Blue, if you want the cheapest and best.

AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS, Office, 72 William Street, N. Y.

☞For sale at Wm. Wolf's, Centre Hall. June 10 2m

GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.

All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.

Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins

And Shoe Findings always on hand. Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 20may tf

Spring Goods,

At Potter's Mills.

I. B. M'ENTIRE.

Dealer in

Domestic Dry Goods.

Ladie's Dress Goods

of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

NOTIONS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CLOTHING, CASIMERES, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

of every description. all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place. come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

POWERS'

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Opposite Bush House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr 21 1y.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public, at Madisonburg, on Saturday, June 26, the following property belonging to the estate of Wm. Harkins, dec'd.

A HOUSE AND LOT,

situate in said town, bounded south by lot of S. Wise, east by High street, west by an alley. Conditions of Sale: One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter, the balance at the death of the widow, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN HARKINS

May 27. Adm'r.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. ov12'72

MILLINERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,

Potter's Mills,

has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. In short, a full line of all the latest styles of Millenery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and see the Goods,

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimmed in the latest style. 6may 3m

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods

Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.

Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.

His Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.

Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department

☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞No trouble to show Goods.

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.

Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded. 23oct tf MILLER & SON.

BEATTY PIANO!

THE BEST IN USE. ☞Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Jas. C. Williams,

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)

DEALER IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Hints to Dairymen.

A Philadelphia authority on dairy matters, who has recently returned from a visit to England, has issued a circular in which we find the following noteworthy remarks: It is well known to almost every producer that England is our great cheese customer, and therefore, one could not do better than study her requirements carefully. The first important thing I learned while there was, that the English nation gave particular attention to the study of foods, and that the people knew the best and wanted the best of everything, for which they were both willing and able to pay the value. No more erroneous opinion could be entertained than the one too generally prevalent in America, that any kind of food would suit the English markets. I found the country prosperous, the working people receiving good pay for their labor, and where not inflicted with the curse of trade unions and strikes, in a prosperous condition. This prosperity has resulted in a call by the masses for prime cheese, mainly of American manufacture, though containing much poor stock of home prodnction. The fine goods had met with a good sale at good prices, and would have brought larger figures but for the large supply of inferior goods, while the latter was a drug upon the market. I saw thousands of cheese that had been bought in America at the comparatively low price of eight and ten cents last summer that were still unsold, and offering in some instances at half the original cost, low as it was, while to the loss must be added the shrinkage and interest upon their cost. All the importers of American cheese whom I saw complained of an unprofitable year, superinduced by high prices and poor goods. They expect cheese to rule much lower the present year; and I am firmly of the belief that their position, combined with the general depression of business in this country, and the disproportion between the present price of cheese and all other articles of food, must result in lower figures this season upon the general average; I have every reason to believe, however, that really fine cheese will pay the producer well, unless there are so many poor ones made as to still effect the valve of high class goods. There cannot be too many fine cheese produced—England stands ready to take all we can send her, but poor stock is in little favor there or elsewhere.

I have time and time again advised my friends, the dairymen and factorymen, against making half skimmed cheese. My experience the past year and my observation in England more than confirms me in my opinion that it is the worst thing they can do. The English people have formed a terrible aversion to them. I saw quantities of this kind of stock that had depreciated one hundred per cent. in value after being kept a few months, and I expect to see it generally neglected henceforth. It has been suggested that you use some other kind of grease if you take the cream out. Such advice is most pernicious, and your intelligence should prevent its adoption. I say, if you value your reputation as dairymen and have regard for honesty, fair dealing, and your own interests, upon no account use anything as a substitute for cream or butter. Oleomargerine has had its brief day.

A Rhode Island Poultry Farm.

A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* gives an account of a visit to the farm of Mr. I. C. Wilbour, in Little Compton, R. I. A portion of the farm is devoted to poultry. The object at this time of the year is the production of eggs, and we visited more than a dozen buildings devoted to the use of fowls and this branch of production. The limits of this article will not allow of a detailed description of the building or of the different varieties of fowls or their management, but we understand that there were now on the premises about eleven hundred hens, and that it was no unusual thing to send two hundred dozen of eggs per week to market. Our ideas of the labor of hunting hens' eggs were greatly modified when we saw the man in charge walk along in front of the long rows of nests and pick up about four hundred fine, large, clean eggs. The eggs are all carefully gathered at night and sent weekly to the Boston market, so that there is no chance for them to be otherwise than fresh and good; indeed, we were told that every egg is warranted to be perfectly fresh and sweet. The labor of providing the required variety of food for so large a family is no small item. Wheat shorts, beef scraps, and meal are bought by the ton, and corn by the car-load, while occasionally other varieties of grain are used, with broken oyster shells in abundance. Cleanliness and a variety and liberal supply of food, we should judge, were the strong points of the management here. We observed that disinfectants were freely used, and were told that deaths by disease were of rare occurrence. A regular system of debit and credit is followed in this business, but in the absence of the proprietor we had no means of getting the figures. From our standpoint, it seemed not only pleasant but highly profitable.

Household Hints.

VERDIGRIS.—To remove verdigris from a copper boiler scour it with sand, and then wash it with a strong solution of salt and vinegar.

MOCK APPLE PIE.—Two soda crackers, one egg, one cup of sugar and one of water, the juice and yellow rind grated of a lemon. Bake with upper and under crust.

RHUBARB PIE.—Take off the thin skin, cut the stalks in small pieces, add a little flour, place it between two covers. When the paste is done remove the top crust and add sugar and butter, mixing them thoroughly with the rhubarb. Put the top crust on again and serve warm. Other seasoning may be added if desired. Rhubarb pies made in this way do not run over and waste their sweetness in the oven.

OMELET SOUFFLE.—From five eggs remove the whites of three and put in a separate dish. Beat the five yolks and two remaining whites together, add half a cup of milk, and pour into a frying-pan with butter mit just hot enough not to burn. When this is nearly cooked, spread over the top the three whites beaten to a stiff froth, and set in a hot oven two or three minutes. Fold over, turn on a platter, and serve hot. A delicious dish.

Preventive Against Moths.

A very pleasant perfume, and also preventive against moths may be made of the following ingredients: Take of cloves, caraway seed, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, and tonquin beans, of each one ounce, then add as much florentine orrisroot as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder and put in little bags among your clothes, etc. This will answer for furs also; but I never tried anything more certain as a protection against moths in furs than to first shake out or beat out every foreign substance before putting away for the season. Then wrap them up in a perfectly sound newspaper. What I mean by sound is, that there shall be no holes or breaks in the paper. Make a bag of the paper by pasting; pack in and paste up the mouth of the bag. Put in a drawer where it will not be disturbed. If well done not a moth will ever be found inside.

A Pest Destroyer.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) *Herald* says: Professor C. V. Riley, State entomologist, has of late been receiving a large number of letters from farmers in various parts of the State, making inquiries concerning a curious phenomenon. It appears that the white grub worm, a great destroyer of corn, potatoes, and other vegetable products, has been attacked by an enemy which threatens its extermination. The professor has received numerous specimens, having two sprouts of green vegetable growth growing out of the head of the grub, one on either side, resembling a hog's tusk in shape. The fang protrudes through the earth, and prevents every appearance of vegetable growth. The worms thus attacked die, and the professor is of the opinion that the disease will materially decrease the numbers of this great pest of the husbandman, if it does not totally eradicate it.

An Englishman hard up, has just sold the contents of his wine cellar for £150,-147.

THE BURNING FORESTS.

Whole Villages Abandoned by their Inhabitants.

The inhabitants of Locust Ridge, Evergreen, Stoddartsville, Gouldsboro, and of many lumbering settlements in Pennsylvania where forest fires have raged, were all driven from their homes, scores of which were laid in ashes. Hundreds of people saved only what clothing they wore. Families were driven for miles before the advancing conflagration, through the forests, before they reached places of safety.

One Stoddartsville family named Cox, consisting of a father, mother, seven small children, and Mr. Cox's mother, nearly one hundred years of age, suffered untold horrors in the burning woods. They lived on the outskirts of the place, and fled with the rest of the inhabitants. Old Mrs. Cox was unable to walk more than a mile unaided. Her son assisted her some distance further, when she fell to the ground utterly exhausted. Besides helping his aged mother, Cox carried two of his children, his wife carrying two more, the three larger ones making their own way. Cox attempted to bear his mother along also, but found that his progress was so retarded that the fire threatened to overtake them. The old lady begged her son to leave her and save himself and children. He tried to induce the children to run along themselves, but they were so frightened by the terror of the scene about them that they clung to their father and refused to go on alone. The flames advanced rapidly toward the group, and Cox, after dragging his mother some distance to the right of the direct path of the conflagration, was forced to abandon her to save the rest of his family. She was soon enveloped by the flames and burned to ashes. The rest of the family were driven high into to mountains, where they were obliged to remain, on a barren ridge, for a day and a night. Two of the smaller children became delirious with hunger and thirst, and one has since died. The others are still sick from the effects of their dreadful imprisonment in the burning forest.

An old man named Chamberlain was also overtaken by the fire, which was driven along by a high wind with great rapidity. An effort was made to save him by some member of his family, but in vain. He was burned to death.

On the mountain from White Haven to Gouldsboro fifty two farm houses were burned, with barns, farm implements, stock, etc. Besides these, heavy individual losses are reported in the Monroe county region, including 10,000,000 feet of manufactured lumber, twelve saw mills, four stores, and over two hundred head of valuable horses and cattle. The losses in the region, independent of the standing timber, are placed at $500,000. The main losses fall on poor people, who are rendered homeless. An organization to solicit aid for the sufferers has been formed, with Wm. Ellis of Stoddartsville treasurer. The loss in bridges is about $10,000, which must be borne by the county.

Along the Mud river the fires spread with such velocity that if swept down upon settlements before the inhabitants were aware of their danger. The village of Mud Run was totally destroyed. This place was one of the most extensive lumbering stations in northern Pennsylvania. Five mills, with a total capacity of 500,000 feet a day, were destroyed, and not less than 30,000,000 feet of lumber. Not a building was left standing in that vicinity. When the fire swept down from the mountains on the place the wife of John Getz, a wealthy lumber operator, lay dead in the house, awaiting burial. The funeral services were being held. The advance of the flames were so rapid that the house was almost surrounded before the mourners and their friends could escape. The body of the dead woman was consumed with the house.

Thousands of acres of the best timber land were ruined. The loss on Mud river will reach more than half a million dollars. Much of the property destroyed there was insured.

Incidents of the Holyoke Disaster.

Wild efforts were made by the people to rush pell mell into the burning church to rescue their friends, and it was with difficulty that they were kept back. This was particularly the case with parents who had on the first impulse rushed from the church to save their own lives, but suddenly remembered that they had left children behind to perish. Actual personal violence had to be used in several cases to keep women back.

All about the streets men, women and children were wandering, piteously inquiring if their friends had been saved. One woman was positive that her husband had perished, and could only be quieted by the assurance from a friend that he had just been walking with him.

One of the most touching cases was that of two little girls about twelve years of age, who rushed for the entrance of the building while the fire was at its height, thinking to find their father and mother, who were within. They could only be restrained by an officer, who took them in his arms.

Immediately upon the breaking out of the flames all the occupants of the galleries rushed to the east door and crowded so that they fell upon one another and choked up the doorways with their bodies, piled in all ways, seven or eight feet deep, and here most of the lives were lost.

It is a disputed question whether both the front doors of the church were available for escape. There are those who say positively that one of them was closed and that it was impossible to open it on account of the crush. One man, it is asserted, went to the closed door and flourishing a club threatened violence to any one who came near, in order to get the crowd away, but without success.

A Dangerous Business.

The shark fishery of the northern ice sea in the bay of Terdberskya and the peninsula Kola has recently been revived. Two kinds of shark are found in this region, the Greenland shark and the basking shark. They frequently assemble in shoals, and boats engaged in the fishery are often surrounded by a hundred or more of these sea hyenas greedy for prey. The Russians fish near the coast with small boats holding four men. Anchoring at a certain distance from the land, they sink a vessel pierced with holes, containing oil, tallow, or other fat, which the sea currents distribute in the neighborhood. This attracts the sharks, and they are caught with baited hooks attached to iron chains, as they could instantly bite through the strongest rope. Three of the men pull the fish toward the boat, and the fourth stands ready with a wooden hammer weighing twenty pounds to strike with all his force the moment the head appears. The shark is then cut open, the oil taken and its swimming bladder inflated. It is then cast adrift to float, as if allowed to sink the other sharks would eat it and not care for other bait. Sometimes the sharks surround a boat so thickly that it cannot escape, and the crew are killed.

Death from the Bite of a Cat.

Mr. Eben Smith, of Bridgeton, Me., was bitten by a cat nearly six months ago, and died, it is said, from the effects on the 13th of May. The circumstances, as related by the local paper, are these: Mr. Smith undertook to kill a cat for a neighbor, and was about to swing the animal by the hind legs, so as to bring her head down on a block, when she seized his hand and bit it severely. He tore her off, dispatched her, and resumed his labors. Soon, however, erysipelatous inflammation resulted, which, despite medical skill, extended gradually up his arm to the shoulder, accompanied with severe pain. This was followed by a general eruption over his body, involving the mucous membrane of the head and stomach; abscesses formed in his leg, which during his sickness discharged some eighty gallons purulent matter; the bones of his hand and leg became diseased; internal abscesses formed; his constitution broke down, and he continued to grow more and more feeble until precisely twenty-two weeks from the day he was taken down, when his sufferings were relieved by death. Through that long period he never left his room.

RAISING BANANAS IN FLORIDA.

Interesting Facts Concerning this Luscious Fruit--Profits of the Crop.

The most perfect banana plantation in the United States is that of Col. Whitner, near Silver lake, over two hundred miles south from Jacksonville, Florida, and practically beyond the region of killing frosts. This plantation covers an area of several acres, and contains over ten thousand plants, most of them in bearing. The plants are of different varieties. Some of them are huge trees, twenty feet high, with a trunk from six to eight inches in diameter, while others, and probably the largest number, are of the celebrated dwarf species, standing from six to eight feet high, with a trunk from four to five inches in diameter. The banana, as cultivated in this climate, bears no visible seed, but it is propagated from slips or cuttings which bear transplanting well, and grow with great rapidity. These slips are generally planted about eight feet apart; if it is the dwarf species, an acre of ground will contain from six hundred to seven hundred plants. They require a deep, rich soil, and considerable moisture. It has no season, but the fruit matures generally in from eleven to thirteen months from date of planting, and by properly timing the planting ripe fruit may be obtained at all seasons of the year. The cuttings once planted, first develop two leaves tightly rolled together, which grow to a height of three or four feet, when the blades begin to unfold one after another, into great broad leaves, the stems forming a smooth trunk, which grows to the size of a large apple tree, composed entirely of these concentricleaf stems or petals. In about eight or nine months, according to the warmth of the season, a deep purple bud peeps out just at the point of divergence of the upper leaves, and soon pushes itself into full view, its lengthening stem bending under the weight of a purple blossom, shaped like a pointed egg.

Soon a leaf of this blossom opens at the pointed end, and rolls back to the base, disclosing a row of five or six tiny bananas, nestled close together, as if hiding under the shelter of this protecting leaf. Each miniature fruit has a waxen yellow flower at the end, with a stigma projecting through it. Other leaves of the blossom unfold one after another, in the same way, until twenty or thirty clusters of fruit are developed, all clinging to one stem, when these leaves wither and fall, and the fruit swells and lengthens to maturity, which requires generally about three or four months. The great stem on which the fruit grows bends under its weight until the long finger-like fruit hangs down in graceful clusters.

Each plant bears but a single bunch of fruit, and then withers and dies, but while the fruit is maturing there springs up from the base of the trunk several offshoots, which take the place of the old plant when that has been removed, and go on growing to the full size of the parent tree.

The fruit, when grown full size, begins to show streaks of yellow upon its deep green skin, when it should be gathered for shipment to market, as it is easily and quickly ripened after cutting by wrapping the bunch in straw or in a blanket, and keeping it in a warm place. By cutting the bunches at the right time they can be shipped to New York with perfect safety.

Col. Whitner has upon his plantation to-day thousands of bunches, in all stages of development, from the little miniature buds to the well-matured fruit six or seven inches long. Many of those bunches contain one hundred and twenty-five bananas, which sell readily to shippers at two cents each, from which may be inferred the great profits of banana culture.

An acre of ground will readily support six hundred plants. Suppose the bunches to average seventy-five bananas each, and we have an annual income of $900 from a single acre. The cost of preparing and enriching the ground and setting the plants the first year, including the cost of the slips, will average, say, $1 per plant, leaving a profit of $300; but they perpetuate themselves after the first year, and require but little expenditure. Besides, the shoots that spring up from the bulbous root stock will supply plants enough to double the ground each year; or they may be sold for more than enough to pay for all expenses after the first year, thus leaving the $900 net for the second and subsequent years.

Humboldt states that an amount of land that will produce 1,000 pounds of potatoes will yield 44,000 pounds of bananas, and a surface bearing wheat enough to feed one man will yield bananas enough to feed twenty-five men.

The River Pilot.

Mark Twain makes a Mississippi river captain speak as follows of his pilot: "Why, bless me! I wouldn't have such a wild creature on my boat for the world—not for the whole world! He swears, he sings, he whistles, he yells—I never saw such an Injun to yell. All times of the night—it never made any difference to him. He would just yell that way, not for anything in particular, but merely on account of a kind of devilish comfort he got out of it. I never could get into a sound sleep but he would fetch me out of bed, all in a cold sweat, with one of those dreadful war-whoops. A queer being—very queer being; no respect for anything or anybody. Sometimes he called me 'Johnny.' And he kept a fiddle, and a cat. He played excerably. This seemed to distress the cat, and so the cat would howl. Nobody could sleep where that man—and his family—was. And reckless? There never was anything like it. Now you may believe it or not, but as sure as I am sitting here, he brought my boat a-tilting down through those awful snags at Chicot under a rattling head of steam, and the wind a-blowing like the very nation, at that! My officers will tell you so. They saw it. And, sir, while he was a-tearing right down through those snags, and I a-shaking in my shoes and praying, I wish I may never speak again if he didn't pucker up his mouth and go to whistling! Yes, sir; whistling 'Buffalo gals, can't you come out to-night, can't you come out to-night; can't you come out to-night;' and doing it as calmly as if we were attending a funeral and weren't related to the corpse. And when I remonstrated with him about it, he smiled down on me as if I was his child, and told me to run in the house and try to be good, and not be meddling with my superiors!"

Broad Yorkshire.

There wor once a mason at Guiseley gat it intov his hecad 'at he wor just cut aht for a preycher, so he went to see a Methody parson, an' asst him if he couldn't get him a job as a "local" somewhear; he wor sewer if they'd nobbut give him a reight chonce he could convert sinners wholesale. Well, after a goodi deal o' bother t' parson gat a vacant poolpit for him' some ahtside country place, an' theer one fine Sunda' mornin' in t' mason went, reight weel suited wi' hiz en. Up into t' poolpit he mahnted, like one at wor weel used t' job. All went on quietly eniff, whol t' time come for him to begin his sarmon, an' theer wor a rare congregation to listen tul him.

"Nah, my friends," he began in a stammerin' soart of way, "t' text is this: 'I am t' leet o' t' world.'" He then waited a bit, an' a'ter thumpin' t' poolpit top toathree times he gat on a bit further. "Firstly, my friends," he says, "firstly, I—I—I am t' leet o' t' world," an' then he com' to another full stop, and thumpt the poolpit agean a bit. "Yes," he went on agean, "in t' first place I—I——I am t' leet o' t' world," but he couldn't get a word further, dew what he would.

At t' last, hahivver, there wor an owd woman among t' congregation sang aht: "I tell tha what it is, lad, if tha'rt t' leet o' t' world, thah sadly wants snuffin'."

An' t' poor mason hookt it aht o' t' chapel as if he'd been bitten wi' a mad dog. He wor nivver known to enter a poolpit at after.

Staten Island (N. J.) is fast becoming the great center of the Eastern lager beer manufacturing interests. It has eight breweries, which annually manufacture $1,800,000 worth of beer.

A Success for the Fishery Commission.

"Never see'd nuthin like it, sir; I've been a settin' nets on this 'ere river for morn'n ten year, and there ain't been no time when North river shad was as many as they are now. They're as plentiful as porgies, and we can't get nothin for 'em. Why we used to get our two dollars or a dollar an' a half a piece for them in the early spring; but now—why there's an old woman a sellin' 'em out of a keg for twenty-five cents a pair. It's ruinous, this is; them fishery fellers have just busted the business; I might jes' as well sell the nets, and take ter mackrel fishin'." Thus remarked a Washington Market fish dealer to the editor of the *Scientific American* the other day, after he had requested his opinion on the sudden increase in the shad catch, which over 30,000 fish taken already this spring denoted. "Them fishery fellers," in other words the State fishery commission, had stocked the river anew, broken up the fish famine, and filled the Hudson with finer and better shad than have been seen in it for years. The use of nets extending clear across the stream, which now, we believe, is forbidden by law, had resulted in practical depopulation; for the fish were completely barred out of the headwaters where they were wont to spawn. Gradually they diminished until North river shad became a dainty far beyond the reach of the average pocket.

Three or four years ago, science, under the guise of Mr. Seth Green and his assistants, set to work to make up the deficiency. Five million young fish were planted in the Hudson and its tributaries, and the result we are now gathering. This is a grand success for the pisciculturists, and the people will appreciate it. We trust that it is but the precursor of other palpable proofs of the possibility of enlarging our supply of finny food; for an increased popular interest, which will thus be engendered, is sure to be followed by substantial contributions through which the labors of the fish culturists can be aided and their value further augmented.

Anecdote of Lord Panmure.

In his younger days, when Lord Panmure was only the Hon. William Maule, he was not only fond of doing charitable and benevolent things, but he liked to do them surreptitiously. He did not wish to become notorious for his almsgiving, and not unfrequently, when about upon a charitable expedition, he would go in disguise.

It is related of him that upon a certain occasion he entered the cottage of a poor old woman at Muirdrum, with a wallet filled with oatmeal slung over his shoulder, his garb, soiled and shabby. On asking charity the woman sat before him such food as she had. After eating he entered into conversation with the old woman, and found her really very poor. He persuaded her to buy what he professed to be his beggar's meal at half price.

Shortly after he had departed the woman examined the meal she had purchased, and found it to contain a goodly sum in silver coin. Thinking the poor man had made his meal-pack the depository of his cash, and that he must have forgotten the fact, she rushed after him, shouting:

"Hoy, hoy, mon! ye've left a'yer siller amang the meal ye selt me!"

But the more and the louder she shouted the faster did the beggar make off, until, finally, he struck into a run.

At length the poor woman returned to her cot, and as she told her neighbors of the wonderful circumstance, she expressed the fear that the money had not been honestly come by.

"Hout!" replied a woman more wise than the rest. "Dinna be afear'd. I ken the mon; it's nane ither than Willie Maule. God bless him!"

A Narrow Escape.

A man and his wife, seeking to break themselves of a habit of fretting and scolding, entered into an agreement of this nature: The one who first lost temper, with the other or with the children, was to be published by the other as a "scold." The medium through which this humiliating intelligence was to be communicated to the world was not specified in the contract, but the husband understood that it was to be through the local paper. The wife nearly bit the end of her tongue off in the first day's trial, snapping up the harsh words which tried to escape her lips. But both were dismally peaceable until the afternoon of the second day, when the husband flew into a passion simply because one of the children polished his stocking foot with a blackening brush while he was taking his usual nap. At the first burst of anger his wife quickly arose and put on her bonnet.

"Where are you going?" he inquired, suspiciously.

"To publish you," she replied.

"Oh, well, go ahead; the boys at the office won't give me much of a blast."

"But I'm not going to the printing office."

"Where, then?" he asked, in surprise.

"To the sewing society!"

That brought him to terms, and long and earnestly he begged her not to make his weakness known throughout the length and breadth of the land. Finally, in consideration of a new silk dress, by him to be delivered, she agreed to let him off. But it was a narrow escape.

The Poor Empress.

A Brussels paper gives a painful account of the ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico. Her physical health is good, but her mental condition is hopeless. She lives in constant communication with imaginary beings, and dislikes the presence of any living person. She speaks only when obliged to do so, and gives orders to her attendants in writing. She dresses herself without suffering assistance, takes a fixed walk in the park every morning when fine, frequently plays on the pianoforte, and sometimes draws and paints with decided taste. She recognizes no visitors, not even her brother, King Leopold, or the Queen. The latter always accompanies the physician on his monthly visit, when, in reply to his inquiries as to her health, the Empress coldly says she is well, and immediately retires. She has become stouter, and shows a tendency to corpulency, but at present it is stated that this only increases her beauty, which is now truly striking.

The Murder in the Church Tower.

Mabel H. Young, the victim of the murder in the Warran Avenue Baptist church, Boston, was the elder child of Charles H. Young, lately deceased, and Mrs. Helen L. Young, a daughter of Mr. James W. Hobbs. Her age was five years, two months, and thirteen days. She was a bright, intelligent, and very beautiful child, and was much beloved by her playmates and all who knew her. Her mother has still left her a little son three and a half years old. The mangled remains were conveyed to Mount Auburn for interment. The services were held as privately as possible, but this did not prevent the exhibition of many tokens of affection and smypathy on the part of friends. The casket was covered by a profusion of flowers, some of which were sent by the members of Rev. Mr. Pentecost's church.

What She Could Do.

A carping old woman said once to her pastor: "Dear me, ministers mak' muckle adoo aboot their hard wark; but what's twa bits o' sermons in the week tae mak' up? I could do't mysel'." "Weel, Janet," said the minister, good-humoredly, "let's hear you try't. "Come awa' wi' a text, then," quoth she. He repeated, with emphasis: "It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman and in a wide house." Janet fired up instantly. "What's that ye say, sir? Dae ye intend onything personal?" "Stop, stop," broke in her pastor; "you would never do for a minister." "And what for no'?" said she. "Because, Janet, you come over soon to the application."

Great excitement in a rich family at the disappearance of a gold snuffbox, richly set with brilliants; and equal satisfaction when a young gentleman of six acknowledged that he had utilized it as a coffin and buried it with his pet canery in the garden.

MUDDLING IN BUSINESS.

A View Taken of a Trusted Business Man Who Turned Out a Defaulter.

The New York *Tribune* discusses of a Boston defaulter. It says of him: "Widows trusted him; orphans confided in him; banks discounted his paper whenever they were discounting anybody's; people who had money to invest, asked him to invest it for them; he was steady, prudent, economical, virtuous, conservative, cautious, shrewd, sagacious."

He disappeared one day, having defrauded those who had trusted him, and the *Tribune* moralizes as follows:

And now what has he done with the money? He had no vices. He drank not, neither was he a votary of drawpoker, nor did he harass the tiger in his secret den. He did not speculate; he had no passion for anything—not a passion, except, indeed, for other people's money, and possibly for clean linen. What then has been done with the money? Simply, we suspect, he has muddled it away. The end has proved him a fraud, clean through and through—he hasn't been even the clever business man he was supposed to be. People thought him honest and he wasn't; they also thought him shrewd and they were equally mistaken. It is evident now that he must have taken this money to repair his own blunders in business. The really clever commercial man with a thorough knowledge of the nature of business, not only has no occasion to steal, but he has a horror of stealing, because he fully comprehends that in the long run it is the most unprofitable thing which he can do. No matter what was thought of the man in the banks and brokers' officers of Boston last week—they will tell you to-day that he has managed badly. Very often society meets with this kind of astonishment. Old houses, which were thought to be built upon a rock of gold, tumble in; Messrs. Dombey, Plutus & Co. go into chancery; Mr. Merdle, who manages all the railways in the country, slinks in the grave an insolvent suicide. Isn't it time for us to understand that the really clever business man is an honest man? that fraud and forgery, and swindling, and all sorts of felonious sharpness are evidence not merely of dishonesty but of want of wit? The very muddle, the confusion, the disorder, and the tangle in which a fugitive merchant leaves his affairs, show that it is next to impossible to do a dishonest business according to the principles and methods of an honest one. A banker or a trader turns rogue, partly because he has not a good working capital of brains. He feels his deficiency, if the public doesn't; and when the explosion, a sense of which has haunted him night and day so long, comes, he is always the least surprised man upon the street. He knew or half knew that he could not get along in this shally-shally way forever; and that the time would come when his palsied hand would refuse to go to his mouth. It always comes.

Among the Icebergs.

An account is given by an exchange of certain incidents in a late voyage of the Hamburg steamer Cimbria across the ocean. The dangers to which the American liners are exposed from the ice borne by the Arctic current along the Newfoundland coast are at certain seasons of the year very formidable, and it ought to be generally known that they are also quite gratuitous, and that ships, passengers, and crew—the two latter, as the paper dryly remarks, "not underwritten"—are risked to save a few days in the voyage. What that risk amounts to is strikingly shown in the case of the steamer above referred to. She left Hamburg on the 10th of March for New York with 483 passengers and the German mails. On the afternoon of the 19th an irregular and brilliant mass bore in sight to the southward, and at the cry of the lookout, "Mountains of ice ahead!" all the passengers hurried on deck. A magnificent iceberg rapidly approached, until it displayed in stupendous proportions its sparkling peaks and slopes covered with snow at three miles distance. The skipper of course gave it a wide berth, and when the sun had disappeared, fortunately to give place to the moon in a clear sky, the scene had changed. For miles on every side the ship was surrounded by a field of ice, only broken at intervals by the swelling of the waves. The captain turned the steamer's head to the south; but, after some time, despairing of opening a way in that direction, issued orders to push northward, and the Cimbria until two o'clock in the morning "went gallantly on, her iron prow crashing along the ice, which varied in thickness from two feet to three feet. Blue water at length appeared and the danger was passed, but the ship had first traversed sixty miles southward and then seventy miles in a westward direction before getting rid of the floe," but had the ship's course been shrouded by one of the fogs common in these latitudes the result might have been very different. It would be interesting to know how much of the time supposed to be saved by steaming into the ice floe was lost in steaming outward to get out of it. To take a course which risks life without necessarily saving time appears to be a double offense against prudence.

How Cholera Was Spread.

The medical press says that Dr. Cutcliff has given an account of the manner in which the epidemic that is now spreading over Europe took its rise—in water—in 1867. In that year three millions of pilgrims, of whom a handful had come from a cholera district, assembled at Hurdwar, a few miles from the spot where the Ganges escapes the Himalayas. On the 12th of April the three millions resolved to bathe and drink. "The bathing place of the pilgrims was a space six hundred and fifty feet long by thirty feet wide, shut off from the rest of the Ganges by rails. Into this long narrow inclosure pilgrims from all parts of the encampment crowded as closely as possible from early morn to sunset; the water within this space during the whole time was thick and dirty—partly from the ashes of the dead, brought by surviving relatives to be deposited in the water of their river god, and partly from the washing of the clothes and bodies of the bathers. Now, pilgrims at the bathing ghant, after entering the stream, dip themselves under the water three times or more, and then drink of the holy water whilst saying their prayer. The drinking of the water is never omitted; and when two or more members of a family bathe together, each from his own hand gives to the other to drink. On the evening of the next day, the 13th of April, eight cases of cholera were admitted into one of the hospitals at Hurdwar. By the 15th the whole of this vast concourse of pilgrims had dispersed," carrying the cholera in every direction over India; it attacked the British troops along the various routes, it passed the northern frontier, got into Persia, and so on into Europe, where it will work its wicked will for some time to come. That is a sample of the mischief water can do in the way of spreading disease. The lesson should not be lost upon the government when next three millions of its subjects desire to bathe and drink in an area six hundred and fifty feet long by thirty feet broad. Neither should it be lost on white water drinkers who, on their travels in the mofussil, drink freely from lotas, without troubling themselves as to the whereabouts or character of the crystal spring at which they filled.

An Old Settler.

"I'm an old settler here, and I'm sorry," said a prisoner in the Detroit police court, a man nearly sixty years of age.

"What did you take?" asked the court.

"Whisky straight."

"Don't come here again, old man. If old men like you and I go on a spree, what can be expected of the younger ones? I've lived in this world a full half century, and I've found that there's nothing like cold water for a steady drink. You can go. Bijah will hunt up your missing coat tail and hat, and it's all right if you don't come again."

There is a certain period in every boy's life when he would rather be ring master in a circus than President of the United States.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

The Sioux Indians refuse to sign the treaty ceding the Black Hills to the government for $25,000.....A violent wind and rain storm passed over sections of Indiana, doing great damage to crops and property. The track of the Bellefontaine railroad was washed away near Oakland and a train of cars thrown into a culvert, by which the conductor and three other men were killed. Bridges and embankments were swept away on nearly all the roads leading into Indianapolis. In Richmond three churches were much damaged by wind or lightning, and many other large buildings, including the post-office, unroofed. The damage throughout the State will approximate half a million dollars. Reports from Columbus (O.) and Louisville (Ky.) indicate that the same tornado passed over those cities, as many buildings were unroofed.....The dedication of the Masonic Temple in New York was celebrated by a grand parade and imposing ceremonies. Not less than twenty thousand Masons participated in the procession, which was the largest ever formed by the order, comprising members from all parts of the Union and Canada. The houses along the march were handsomely decorated, and with the brilliant banners of the order and the showy uniforms, comprised a scene of splendor never before equaled in New York.....The forest fires of Pennsylvania were never before so destructive as this year. The villages of Goldsboro, Stoddartville, Evergreen and Locust Ridge, together with scores of scattered farm buildings and sawmills have been almost completely destroyed. The losses will amount to over one million dollars, most of which falls on poor people.....The Republicans of Ohio held their State Convention at Columbus and nominated R. G. Hayes, of Sandusky, for Governor, and Thomas L. Young for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform adopted favors a tariff for revenue; declares that the States are one as a nation and all citizens are equal under the laws; is in favor of free education; that there should be no connection between church and State, and opposes all legislation in the interest of one particular sect. Of the third term, it says: The observance of Washington's example, in retiring at the close of a second Presidential term, will be in the future, as it has been in the past, regarded as a fundamental rule in the unwritten law of the republic.

The committee of the New York board of aldermen appointed to investigate the official conduct of Comptroller Green submitted a report charging him with gross official misconduct, carelessness, neglect of duty and waste of public funds. The report was adopted..... Sixty persons were drowned by the capsizing of a lighter in the Tagus, near Lisbon, Portugal.....The coal exchange of Chicago having reduced the wages of coal wheelers from $5 to $3 per day, several hundred of the men struck, and then went about to the different yards and drove off those who were willing to work. Several non-strikers were severely injured..... A dispatch from San Diego says that a letter to the San Diego *Union*, from Unes Sonora, reports that general excitement prevails over the Mexican raids in Texas. War is feared there between the United States and Mexico.....By the explosion of a locomotive at Rhinebeck, on the Hudson river road, the engineer and fireman were seriously injured.....A heavy cyclone on the Chinese coast is reported to have done much damage to shipping..... President Grant has extended the time of the court of commissioners of Alabama claims for a period of six months after July 22nd..... Phil. H. Sheridan, Lieutenant-General of the army, was married to Miss Irene; daughter of Quartermaster-General Rucker, of Chicago.

The American rifle team left New York on the City of Chester for Ireland to attend the international match in Ireland.....A United States special agent of the Treasury department seized a lace dress valued at $10,000, a lace shawl worth $5,000 and other laces to the value of $5,000, which had been smuggled. They were formerly the property of Empress Eugenie.....Judge Blatchford, in the United States district court of New York, decides that it required one-quarter of the creditors in numbers and one-third in value of those who actually proved claims to assent to a bankrupt's discharge.....W. F. Leslie, receiving teller in the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, has absconded with $12,000 gold.....The letter announcing to Mexico the accession of Alfonso to the throne of Spain having miscarried, the Spanish legation has not been recognized by that government..... Capt. W. H. Brown, a regular army officer, committed suicide in New York by cutting his throat. No cause was assigned.....The Emperor William has conferred the order of civil merit on the Hon. George Bancroft, the historian, and Henry W. Longfellow, the poet, of America.....Twenty thousand Catholic pilgrims visited the shrine of Parsy-le-Monial in France.....There were 23,068 men in the Masonic procession in New York, according to the official figures of the chief of staff.....By the bursting of some flues in the boiler of the steamer Crescent City, from New York for Havana, live coals were thrown from the fires into the coal bunkers, and a formidable conflagration was only prevented by the coolness of the captain and chief engineer. The latter locked himself and men in the engine room and closed the ventilator, thus preventing the flames from spreading. Not much damage was done.....George W. Pemberton, whose murder of Mrs. Bingham, of Boston, will be remembered as one of horrible atrocity, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree..... The Ohio Universalists, in convention at Columbus, adopted a resolution in which they declare it to be the duty of "every religious denomination which is loyal to the national form of government to unite in support of our free school system.....The coroner's jury holding an inquest over a victim of the Holyoke horror, censure the constructors of the church on account of the large gallery with so poor egress; find the immediate cause of the fire in the use of flimsy adornments for the altar, and pine sheathing instead of plaster ceiling, and condemn in strong terms the use of such materials in public buildings.....The city of New York has brought suit against the widow of ex-County Auditor Watson in the sum of $6,000,000, alleged to have been taken during the Tweed reign.

The corporation of London have decided to invite the Mayor of New York to an international municipal banquet next month..... The Swedish riksday has appropriated $93,800 in gold to defray the expenses of their countrymen in the Philadelphia Centennial..... The Washington *Sunday Herald* states that General Meigs is to be placed in command of the department of the South, vice General Irwin McDowell, who is to be put on the retired list.....Owing to the failure of the negotiations in Washington, it is believed that the Black Hills will not be opened this summer. .....The grass and grain crops throughout Long Island have been much injured in consequence of the long-continued drought..... Officer Reupp, of the Trenton (N. J.) police, attempted to arrest a party of roughs who were conducting themselves boisterously, when one of them, named Kernan, drew a pistol and shot him. Reupp subsequently died, leaving a wife and four children.....Rumors having been afloat for some time that Secretary Delano was to resign, he has authorized a Washington newspaper to deny the reports..... The Maryland court of appeals has recently decided an important life insurance question in regard to suicides. It is to the effect that when the act of self-destruction is done during insanity, it is death by accident, and the insurance company is responsible for the amount of the policy, notwithstanding their proviso, which makes it "void if the insured shall die by his own hand or act."".....Dennis Doyle, employed as a collector by the Tradesman's Bank of New York, decamped with money amounting to between $3,000 and $4,000, belonging to the institution.

Two New Yorkers, Dr. A. S. Curtis and Salvador Corteral, fought a duel near Havana, Cuba, with deadly results. It appears that they had been great friends in New York, and on Cortereal's going to Havana to purchase tobacco, Curtis visited him there, spending two weeks at his house, until finally Cortereal charged Curtis with undue intimacy with his wife, and slapped his face. Curtis denied the charge, and hot words ensued, resulting in a challenge to be fought that day. They went to Marianao without witnesses, and fought at twenty paces, advancing and firing. Curtis fell at the fifth fire, shot through the hips, and fainted from loss of blood. Upon recovering consciousness, he says he saw Cortereal reload his revolver and shoot himself through the head, evidently thinking he had killed his opponent.....The Adjutant-General of Missouri is bringing to light fraudulent war claims which that State has paid. Already he finds a fraudulent claim of over $1,000,000 which was paid.....Reports from the Black Hills region state that a party of miners, under Frazer, were attacked by Indians, and five of them killed.....A band of Arapahoe Indians made a raid on Harper's ranch, Wyoming, and succeeded in getting away with one hundred and ninety head of horses.....The